THE FIELD FIRST READER

THE FIELD FIRST READER

BY

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Illustrated by Maginel Wright Enright

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THE FIELD FIRST READER

MAGINEL WRIGHT ENRIGHT

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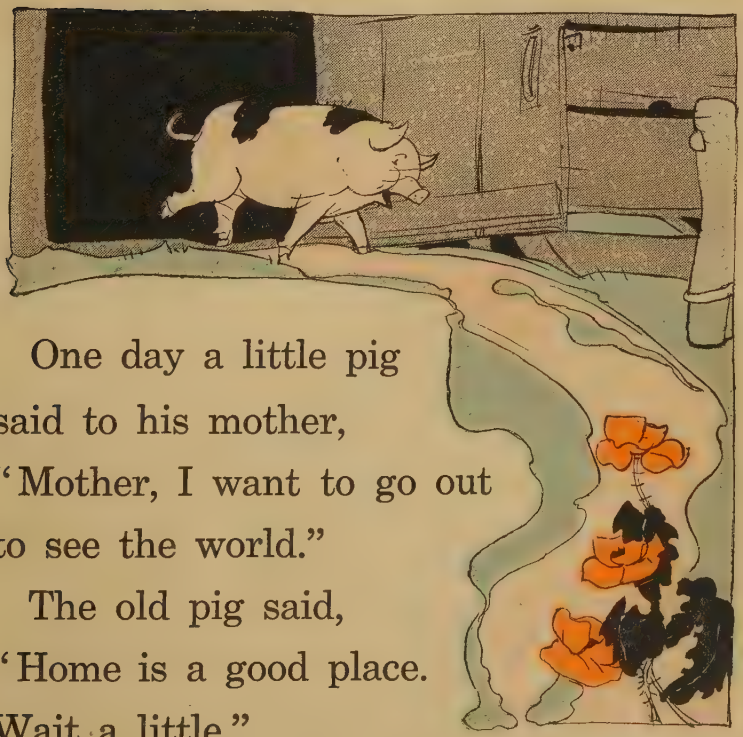
THE LITTLE PIG THAT WENT TO SEE THE WORLD



One day a little pig said to his mother, "Mother, I want to go out to see the world."

The old pig said, "Home is a good place. Wait a little."

But the little pig said,
"No, I don't like this place.
I am going to get out of it
as soon as I can.
This place is too little.
I must see the world."

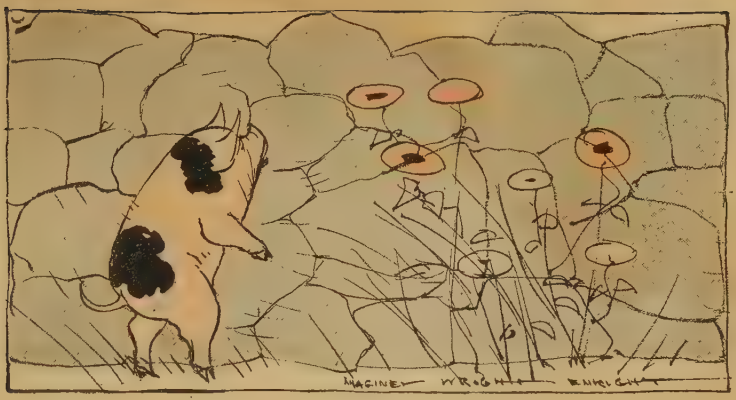
One day, soon after this,
the door of the pen was left open.

The little pig saw the open door
and he ran out.

"Good-by, mother. I am going,"
he said to the old pig.
"The door is open.
I am going out to see the world."

"Home is a good place,"
said the mother pig.
"Wait a little."

But the little pig did not wait.



"This is the world," he said.

But it was not the world.

It was only the farmyard.

The farmyard had a wall around it.

"O my!" said the little pig.

"What a large place the world is!

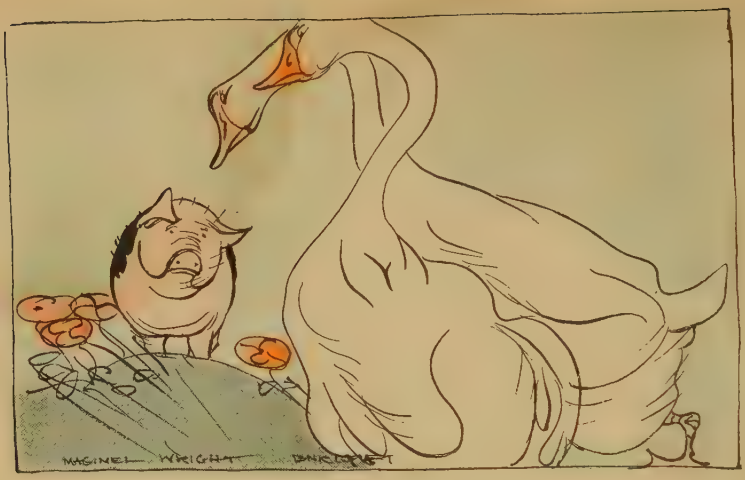
I am afraid to go across the world.

I will go around the edge of it.

Then I shall not be afraid."

So he went along the wall.

That was the edge of the world.



Soon he met two geese.

"S-s-s-s! Who are you?"
said the two geese.

"I am only a little pig.
Please let me alone.
I am going around the world,"
said the little pig.

But he was afraid.

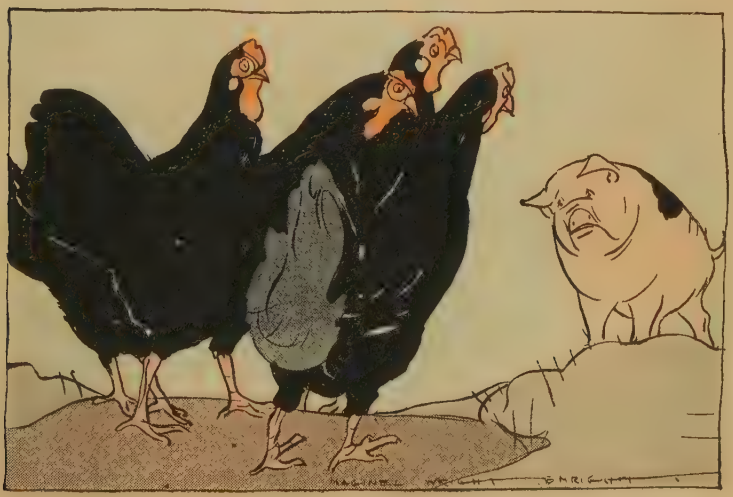
"S-s-s-s!" said the geese,
and they began to laugh.

The little pig made a great jump
and ran right between their feet
and away along the wall.

Soon after this he met four black hens.

"Cluck, cluck, cluck! Who are you?"
said the four hens.

"I am only a little pig.
Please let me alone.
I am going around the world," he said.



"Cluck, cluck, cluck, cluck!"
said the four black hens,
and they began to laugh.

The little pig was afraid.

He was very much afraid.

But he ran between two of the hens
and away along the wall.

Soon he came to a corner
where the wall turned.

"This must be the end of the world,"
he said.

There was a large door
at the corner of the wall,
but the door was not open.

So he ran by.

Soon he came to another corner.

"I am sure this is the end
of the world," he said.

As he turned he saw a big red cow right in his way.

"Moo," said the big red cow. "Who are you?"

"Wee, wee, wee! wee, wee, wee!" cried the little pig.

"I will get out of your way.
Please let me alone.
I am only a little pig.
I am going around the world."

"Moo, moo!" said the big red cow, and she began to laugh.

The cow looked very large to the little pig.

She put her great horns right down at him.

That frightened him very much.

But he ran between her feet and away along the wall.

"My! that was terrible!" he said.

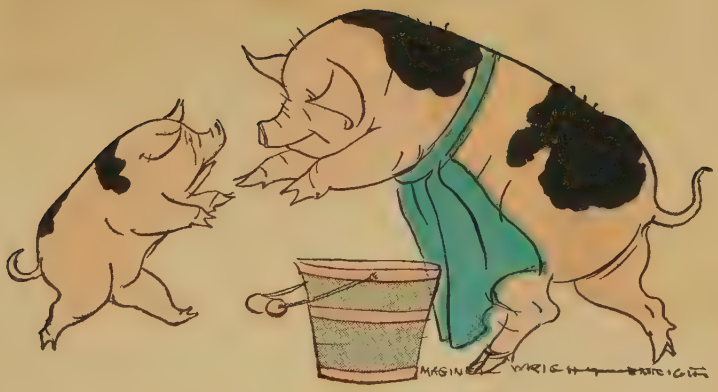
He went on, but he kept looking back to see if the cow was coming after him.

No, she was eating some hay.

She did not see him.

Soon he came to another corner and turned again.

But he still kept to the edge of the world.



At last he came to a little door
and looked in.

There was the old mother pig
eating something out of a pail.

"Well, well, well!"
said the little pig.
"Here I am at home again.
I have been around the world."

His mother looked up.

"What have you seen in the world?"
she asked.

"O, I have seen so much!"
said the little pig.
"I will tell you about it.
The world is square.
It has a wall around it
so that pigs cannot fall off.
It has four corners.
At one end of the world
there is a great door,
but the door is shut.
No one can get out."

"Well, well, well! is that so?"
said the old pig.

"Yes, and I will tell you what I saw
in the world," said the little pig.
"I saw two very strange pigs
with very long necks.
These pigs were big and white.

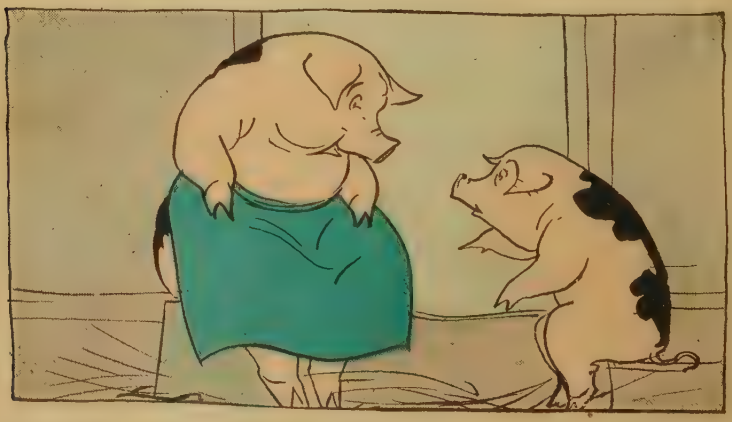
"They had only two feet,
and they opened their mouths at me.
There are only two of these strange pigs
in the world.
They are terrible."

"Well, well, well! is that so?"
said the old pig.

"Yes, and I saw some more pigs
with only two feet.
These pigs were black,
and they said, 'Cluck, cluck, cluck!'"

"What is 'cluck, cluck, cluck'?"
asked the old pig.

"O, it is something they say
in the world," said the little pig.
"Then I saw a great red pig
with two great horns.
O, the horns were terrible!
She put them down at me
and said, 'Moo, moo!'
Yes, the world is a great place.
I have seen it."



TWO GRAY KITS

Two gray kits
And the gray kits' mother
All went over
The bridge together.
The bridge broke down;
They all fell in.
"May the rats go with you!"
Said Tom Bolin.

THE ANT THAT HURT HIS LEG

One day an ant went out to walk in the snow.

He fell and hurt his leg.

"O, my poor leg, my poor leg!" he said.

"Have you hurt your leg?" asked the snow.

"O, yes! I fell and hurt my leg. Please help me bind it up," said the ant.

"I cannot help you," said the snow.
"Go and ask the sun to help you.
The sun is stronger than I,
for he can melt me."

"Can he melt you?" asked the ant.
"Then I will go and ask the sun."

So the ant went to the sun
and said,

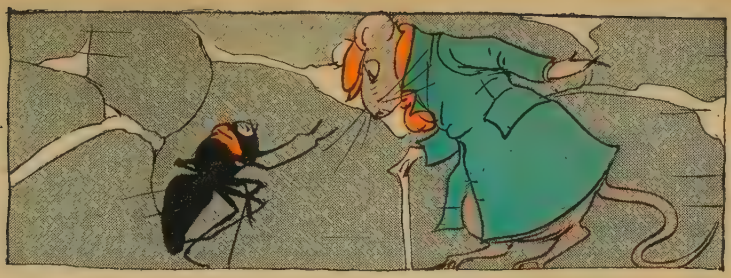
"O Sun, you are strong.
You can melt the snow.
Will you help me bind up my leg?"

"I cannot help you," said the sun.
"Ask the cloud to help you.
The cloud is stronger than I,
for he can cover me."

"Can he cover you?" asked the ant.
"Then I will go and ask the cloud."

So the ant went to the cloud.

"O Cloud," said the ant,
"you are strong. You can cover the sun.
Will you help me bind up my leg?"
"I cannot do anything for you,"
said the cloud.
"The wind is stronger than I.
The wind can blow me across the sky.
Ask the wind to help you."
So the ant went to the wind
and said to the wind,
"O Wind, you are strong.
You can blow the cloud across the sky.
Please help me. I have hurt my leg."
"No, I cannot," said the wind.
"Ask the wall to help you.
The wall is stronger than I,
for he can stop me when I blow."
So the ant went to the wall.



"O good Wall," said the ant,
"you are strong. You can stop the wind.
Please help me. I want your help.
I fell and hurt my leg in the snow."

"I cannot help you," said the wall.
"I am only a wall. I cannot do anything.
Go and ask the mouse to help you.
The mouse is stronger than I,
for he can make holes in me."

So the ant went to the mouse.

"O Mouse," he said, "you are strong.
You can make holes in the wall.
I want you to help me."

"I cannot," said the mouse.
"Go and tell the cat about it.
The cat is stronger than I,
for she can eat me."

So the ant went to the cat.

"Good Cat, you are strong," he said.
"You are stronger than the mouse,
for you can eat him.
So I want you to help me."

"I can't help you," said the cat.
"Go and ask the dog.
He is very much stronger than I,
for he can chase me."

So the ant went to the dog.

"Dog, I want some help," he said.
"You are strong. You can chase the cat.
So you can do something for me.
Will you help me?"

"No, I can't do anything," said the dog.
"Go and ask the stick to help you.
The stick is stronger than I,
for the stick can beat me."

The ant was now very tired,
but he found the stick and said,
"Help, O Stick! You are strong.
You can beat the dog. You can help me."

"No, I can't help you," said the stick.
"The fire is stronger than I am,
for he can burn me. Ask the fire."

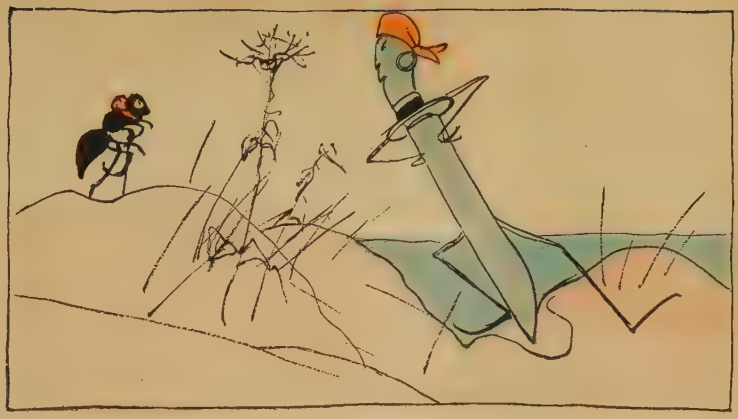
So the ant went to the fire
and said, "Help me, O Fire.
You are strong. You can burn the stick."

"No, no," said the fire.
"Go and talk to the water about it.
The water is stronger than I,
for the water can put me out."

The ant crawled to the water
and said, "O Water, please help me.
You are strong. You can put out fire.
Now do something for me."

"If you want anything, ask the ox.
The ox is very much stronger than I am,
for he can drink me," said the water.

The ant went to the ox and said,
"Ox, you are strong.
The water said so.
Will you please help me a little?"



But the ox said, "Not so.
I cannot help you.
Tell your story to the knife.
The knife is stronger than I,
for the knife can cut me."

The ant crawled to the knife
and said, "O Knife, you are very strong.
You can help me, I am sure.
The ox sent me to you."

The knife danced about
and cut a great hole in the ground.

"No, no. Don't ask me.
I cannot help you," he said.
"Go and ask the blacksmith.
He is stronger than I, for he made me."

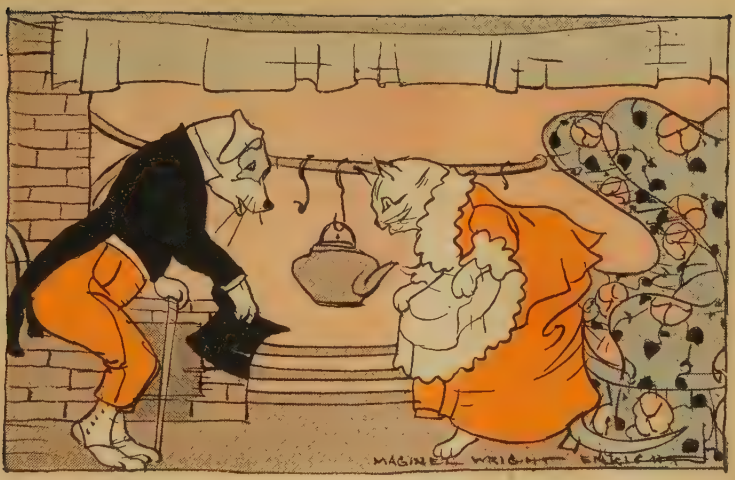
The poor ant was very tired,
but he crawled to the blacksmith.

"O good Blacksmith," he said,
"you must be stronger than anything.
Please help me bind up my leg."

"That I will," said the blacksmith.

So the blacksmith took a little rag
and bound up the leg of the ant.

The ant went home very happy,
with his leg bound up in the rag.



PUSSY BY THE FIRE

Pussy sits beside the fire,
  She is fat and fair.
In comes the little dog;
  "Pussy, are you there?
How are you, Miss Pussy?
  O, how do you do?"
"I thank you kindly, little dog,
  I am as well as you."

THE LAZY CAT

Pussy, where have you been today?
In the meadow, asleep on the hay.
Pussy, you are a lazy cat,
If you have done no more than that.

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY

One day Ned came home from school
and said to his mother,
"O mother, we are going to have
a birthday at our school."

Mother sat down and said,
"Tell me all about it, Ned."

So Ned sat down beside her
and told her about it,
and this is what they said:

NED. Yes, mother, we are going
to have a birthday at our school.
Whose birthday do you think
it will be?

MOTHER. Is it to be your birthday?

NED. No, mother, don't laugh at me.
You know it is not my birthday.

MOTHER. Whose birthday is it to be then?

NED. It is to be George Washington's
birthday.

MOTHER. O, yes, I know.
What can you tell me
about George Washington?
Who was he?

NED. Washington was a great man.
He was a fine soldier.
He was our first president.
He lived a long time ago.

MOTHER. Yes, he was a fine soldier
and a good president
and a great man.
He lived a long time ago.
Do you know what he did
when he was a boy?

NED. No, mother, what did he do?
Please tell me.

MOTHER. Some say that one day
his father gave him a hatchet
and that George cut down a cherry tree
with it.

His father did not like that.
He said, "I should like to know
who cut down my cherry tree."
George did not like
to tell his father that he did it.

NED. I should think he would
have been afraid to tell him.

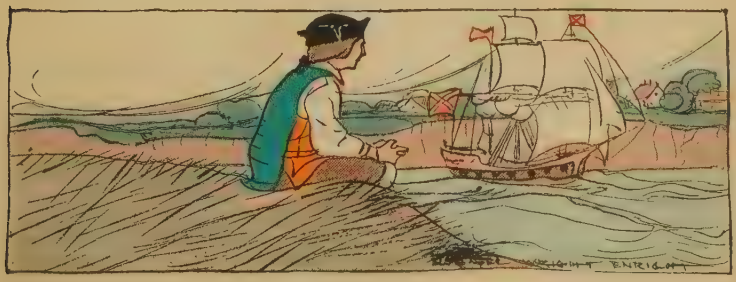
MOTHER. He knew that he must tell
the truth about it.
So he said, "I am sorry, father,
but I cut it down."
His father said, "I am sorry, too,
but you are a good boy to tell me.
You have made me very happy,
because you have told the truth."

NED. Is that why they have
hatchets and cherry trees
on Washington's Birthday?

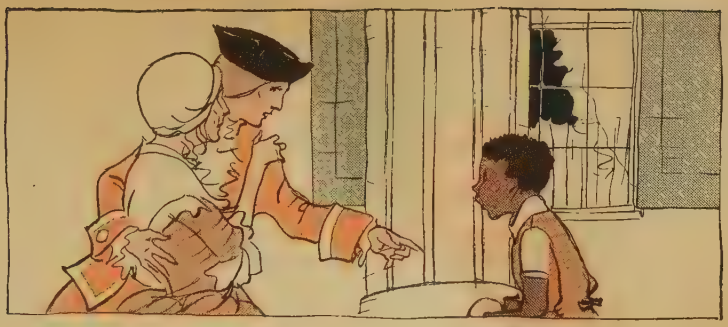
MOTHER. Yes, but I don't know
that the story is true.
It is a very old story.
Some say that it is not true.

NED. Do you know a true story
about Washington?
I want to know more about him
when he was a boy.

MOTHER. George was a big boy
when his father died.
He wanted to go to sea.
A large ship came up the river
where George and his mother lived.



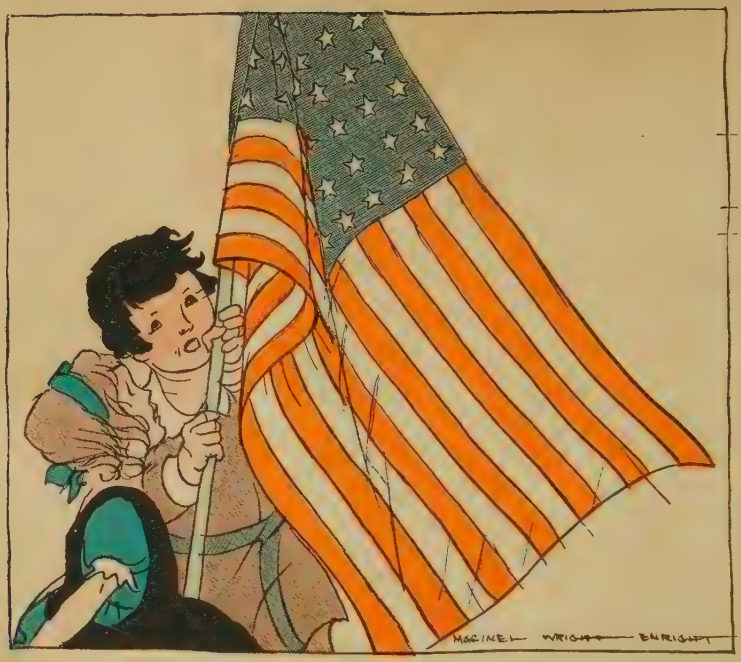
George wanted very much
to go to sea on this ship.
He asked the captain of the ship
if he might go.
The captain said he might.
Then George asked his mother.
She did not wish to have him go,
but she saw how much he wanted it.
She thought it might be good
for him to go.
So she said, "Go, George,
if you must."
Soon the great day came
when he was to leave home.
His mother came to the door
to see him off.
She cried a little
as he went down the walk.



George was sorry then.
He said, "When father died
he left me to take care of mother.
I am not going to leave her."
He turned to a little black boy
beside him and said,
"Run down and tell the captain
I am not going."

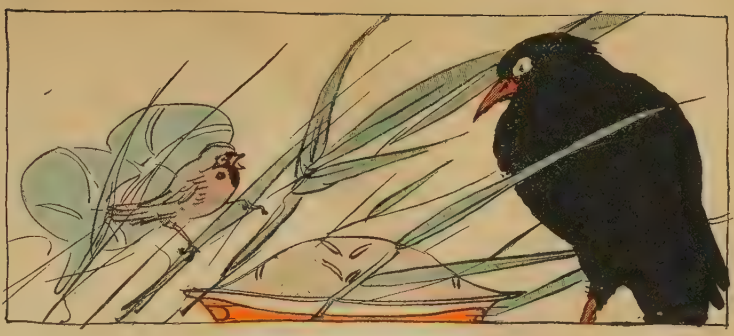
NED. I am glad he didn't go.

MOTHER. He was a good boy,
and that made him a good man,
a good soldier, and a good president.



WASHINGTON

I love the name of Washington,
The brave and good and true;
I love the flag, — his flag and mine, —
The red, the white, the blue.



THE SPARROW AND THE CROW

Once a sparrow and a crow
made a pie.

Then they sat down to eat it.

The sparrow said to the crow,
"Crow, go down to the spring
and wash yourself.
Your nose is black.
Your feet are black.
You are black all over.
You must wash yourself
before you eat."

The crow did not like
to be told that he was black.
He wanted to be neat.
So he went down to the spring
and said,

"Mr. Spring,
I am Mr. Crow.
Give me some water,
For if you do so
I will wash me well
Before I eat;
I wish you to know
I am careful and neat."

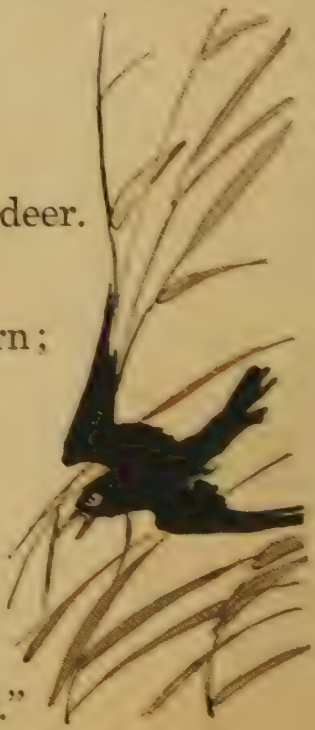
The spring said to the crow,
"Yes, I will give you some water,
but before I give it to you,
you must go to the deer
and ask for one of his horns.

"When you get one of his horns,
you can dig a little basin with it.
I will let some water run into the basin
Then you can wash your face,
and you will be very neat."

So the crow
went to the deer
and said,

"Mr. Deer,
I am Mr. Crow.
Give me a horn,
For if you do so
I will dig a basin
To wash my face in.
I will wash me well
Before I eat;
I wish you to know
I am careful and neat."

So the crow went to the meadow.
The meadow was asleep.
But the crow said, "Caw, caw!"
and the meadow waked up.
Then the crow said,
"Mrs. Meadow, I am Mr. Crow.
Give me some grass,
For if you do so
The cow will hear
And give milk to the deer.
I will get me a horn
That the deer has worn;
I will dig me a basin
To wash my face in.
I will wash me well
Before I eat;
I wish you to know
I am careful and neat."



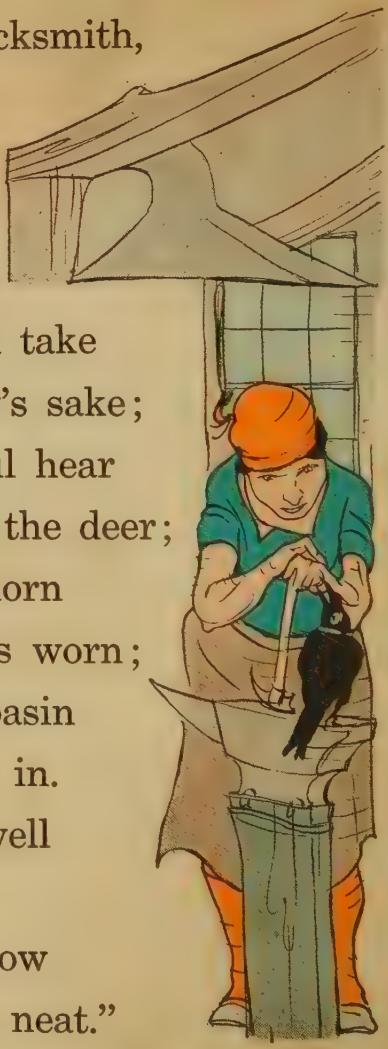
The meadow was a little cross
because the crow had waked her.

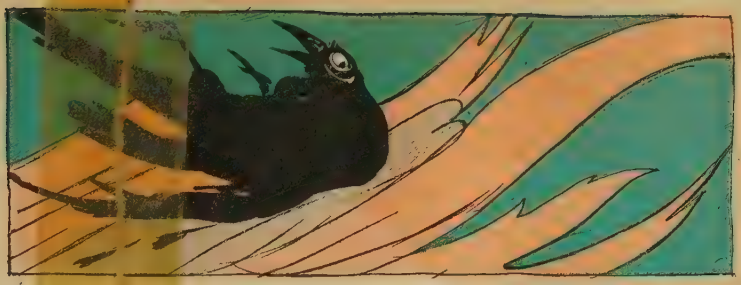
But she said,

"Yes, Mr. Crow, I hear you.
Yes, I will give you some grass.
But you must go to the blacksmith
and get me a sickle.
I cannot cut grass
unless I have a sickle.
No one can do that."

So the crow went to the blacksmith and said to the blacksmith,

"Mr. Blacksmith,
I am Mr. Crow.
Give me a sickle,
For if you do so
Some grass I will take
For the good cow's sake;
The good cow will hear
And give milk to the deer;
I will get me a horn
That the deer has worn;
I will dig me a basin
To wash my face in.
I will wash me well
Before I eat;
I wish you to know
I am careful and neat."





The blacksmith said,
"Yes, I will give you a sickle
if you will light the fire
and blow the bellows.
I cannot make a sickle
unless I have a fire."

So the crow began
to light the fire
and blow the bellows.

But the bellows blew him
away up the chimney.

So he did not get the pie.

The sparrow ate it.

PIT, PAT

Pit, pat, well-a-day!
Little robin flew away.
Where can little robin be?
He is in the cherry tree.

HOW THE DEER GOT HIS HORNS

(The bear and the fox were going
home together.
They saw a deer in the fields.)

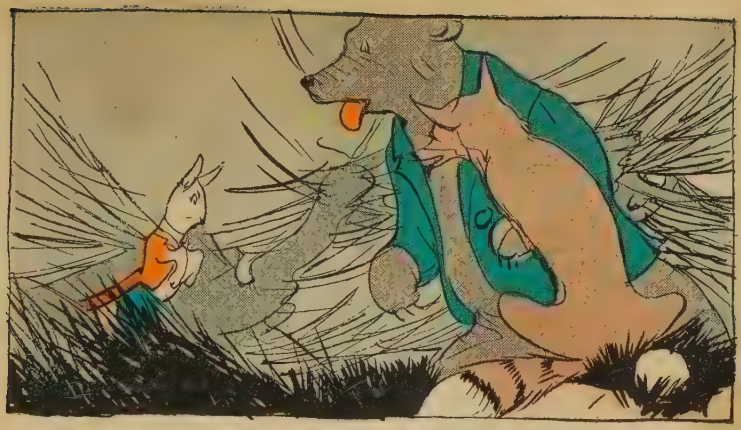
BEAR. See that deer run.
See how fast he can run!

FOX. Yes, but not so fast
as the rabbit can.

BEAR. I think he can run
much faster than the rabbit.

FOX. I don't think so.

BEAR. Let us ask them
to run a race.
Then we shall see
which can run the faster.
FOX. Good! let us have them
run a race.
Here comes the deer now.
Let us ask him.
BEAR. I will ask him.
O Mr. Deer, come here.
We want to talk to you.
DEER. Here I am, Mr. Bear.
What do you want?
BEAR. We want to see you
run a race with Mr. Rabbit.
DEER. I will run a race with him.
Where is Mr. Rabbit?
FOX. I will go and find him.



FOX. Mr. Rabbit! O Mr. Rabbit!
Where are you?

RABBIT. (Comes out of the bushes)
Here I am, Mr. Fox.
What do you want with me?

FOX. We want you to run
a race with Mr. Deer.

RABBIT. Mr. Deer can run fast,
but I can run faster.

FOX. Do you think you can?
Well, we shall see.

WOLF. (Coming up)

We will give some horns
to the one that will beat
in the race.
Here are some fine horns.
Don't you like them?

DEER. They are very good horns.
I think they would look well
on me.

BEAR. You must run the race
through those bushes.
Do you see those bushes?
Run through them
as fast as you can run.
Then turn around and come back.
The one who comes back first
will get the horns.
Which will it be?

RABBIT. I do not know this place
very well.
Let me go through the bushes
and see where we are to run.

FOX. Go, if you wish,
but don't be gone very long.

(The rabbit goes through the bushes and is gone a long time.)

BEAR. What is that rabbit doing
all this time?
Mr. Wolf, I wish you would go
and see what he is doing.
He is gone so long.

WOLF. I am afraid he is going
to play some trick on us.
But I will not let him.
I will stop him. (Goes out.)

(Soon the wolf comes back.
He has the rabbit by one ear.)

WOLF. Here he is. I found him.
What do you think he was doing?

BEAR. I don't know.
What was he doing? Tell us.

FOX. Yes, tell us.

DEER. Was he trying to play
some trick on us?

WOLF. Yes, he was clearing away
the bushes to make a path
so that he could run faster.

DEER. That is not fair.

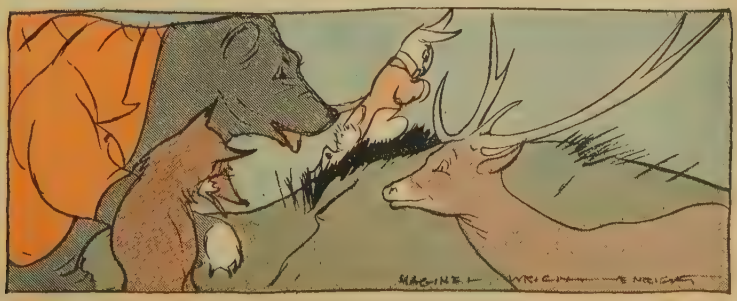
BEAR. No, that is not fair.
He has lost the race.
Deer shall have the horns.

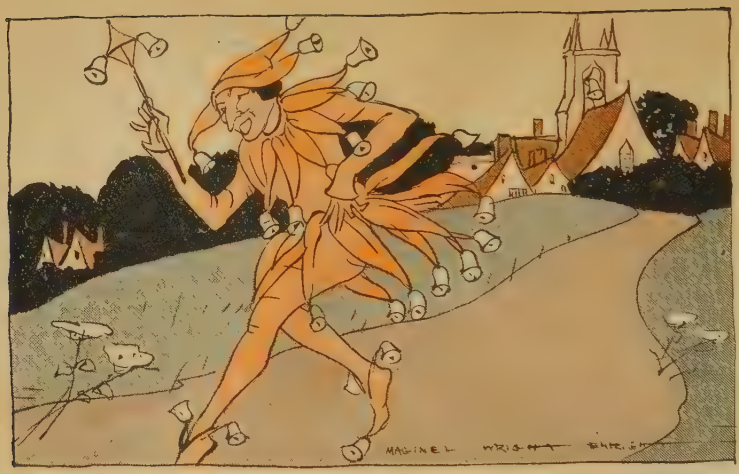
FOX. Yes, Deer shall have them.

WOLF. Rabbit did n't play fair.

(Rabbit goes out.)

BEAR. Now, Deer, we will put the horns
on your head.
There! you look fine.





MERRY ARE THE BELLS

Merry are the bells,
and merry would they ring;
Merry was myself,
and merry could I sing.
With a merry dingdong,
happy, gay, and free,
And a merry singsong,
happy let us be.

Merry have we met,
and merry have we been
Merry let us part,
and merry meet again;
With a merry singsong,
happy, gay, and free,
And a merry ding dong,
happy let us be.

THE UNHAPPY BLACKSMITH

Once there was a blacksmith
who was very unhappy.

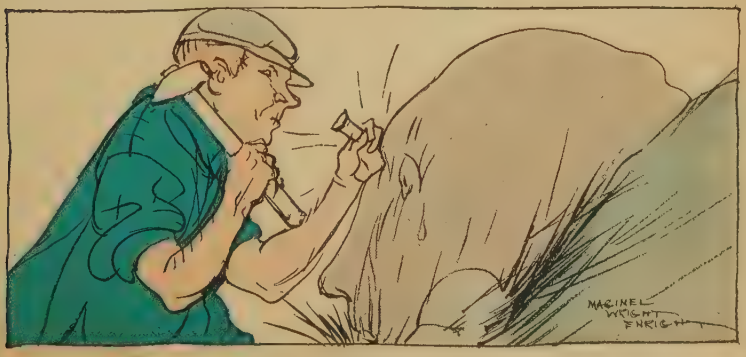
He did not like to work.

One day he looked out of his shop
at a hill across the fields.

On this hill was a great stone.

"It is too hot to work,"
he said, looking at the stone.
"I wish I were that stone.
It must be cool up there,
and a stone does not have to work."

All at once he heard a voice.
The voice said, "Be a stone."
Before he could turn around,
he was a stone up on the hill.
"This is fine," he said.
"It is cool up here,
and I have nothing to do.
It is good to be a stone."
As he said this,
a stonecutter came along
and began to cut the stone.
That was not so good.



"O! that hurts," said the blacksmith.
"I don't think I want to be a stone.
I think it would be better
to be a stonecutter.
Then I could cut stone
and not be cut myself."

All at once he heard the voice
that he had heard before.

It said, "Be a stonecutter."

Before he could turn around,
he was a stonecutter.

"This is fine," he said.
"This is much better
than to be a stone."

But as he went about
and looked for stone to cut,
he began to feel hot and tired.

His feet grew sore.

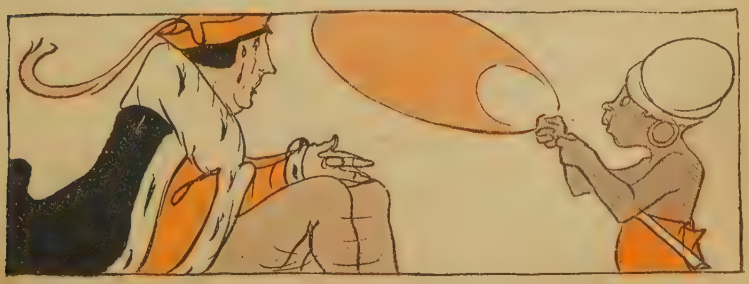
"O, my feet are so sore,
and I am so hot and tired!" he said.
"I don't want to be a stonecutter.
I wish I were a prince.
That would be better.
Then I could sit on a fine rug
and have some one to fan me."

Again he heard the voice
that he had heard before.

It said, "Be a prince."

All at once he was a prince.

He sat on a fine rug
in a lovely garden.



A little boy stood beside him
and began to fan him.

"O, this is fine!" he said.
"It is good to be a prince."

But he soon got tired of that.

It was still hot.

The fan did not help him much,
and he was still unhappy.

He looked up into the sky
and saw a great white cloud.

"I wish I were a cloud," he said.
"It would be cool up there in the sky."

Again he heard the voice,
and the voice said, "Be a cloud."

All at once he was a great cloud
floating in the sky.

"This is fine," he said.
"It is good to be a cloud."

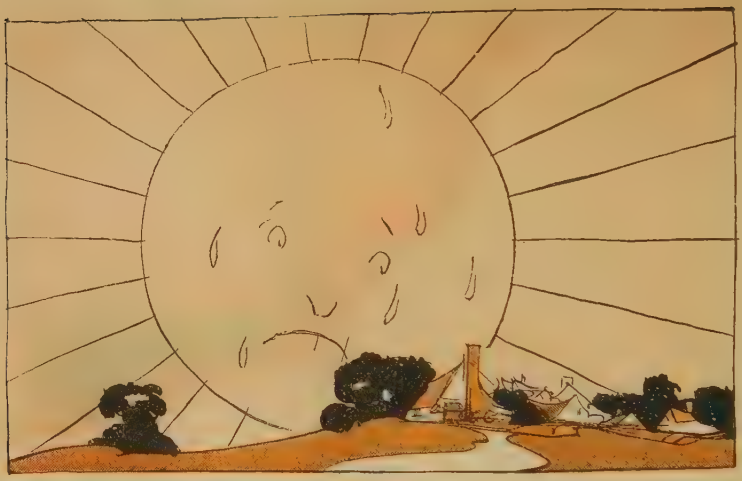
But he was not a very good cloud.

He let the rain fall
where the ground was too wet.

He kept back the rain
where the ground was too dry.

The sun beat on him
and began to burn him up.

"O, how the sun hurts me!
I wish I were the sun," he said.
"Then no one could hurt me."



Again he heard the voice.
It said, "Be the sun."
All at once he was the sun.
O, how hot he was then!
"O dear, O dear!" he said.
"I am hotter than I was
when I was a blacksmith.
After all, it is not so bad
to be a blacksmith.
I wish I were a blacksmith again."

Again he heard the voice,
and it was very loud this time.

It said, "Be a blacksmith,
and stay a blacksmith, and do not forget
what you have learned."

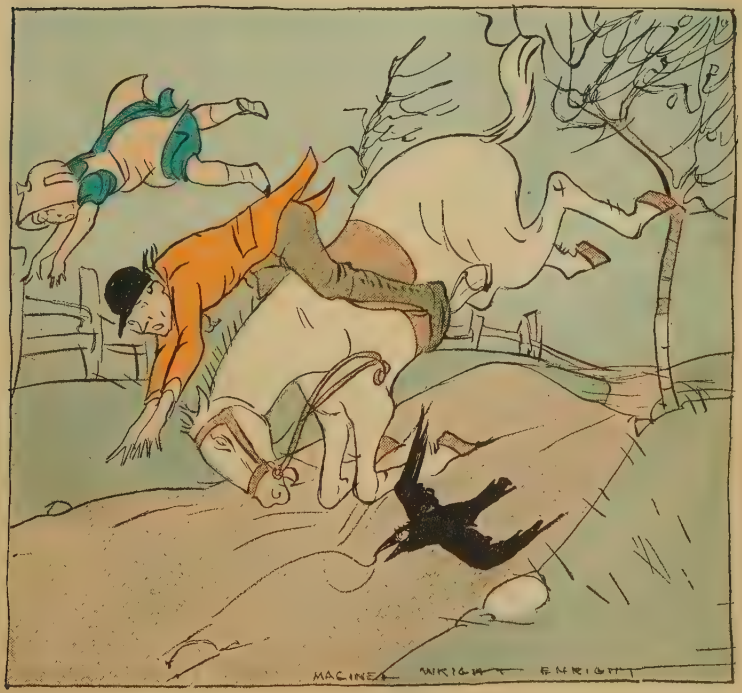
At once he was a blacksmith,
back in his old shop.

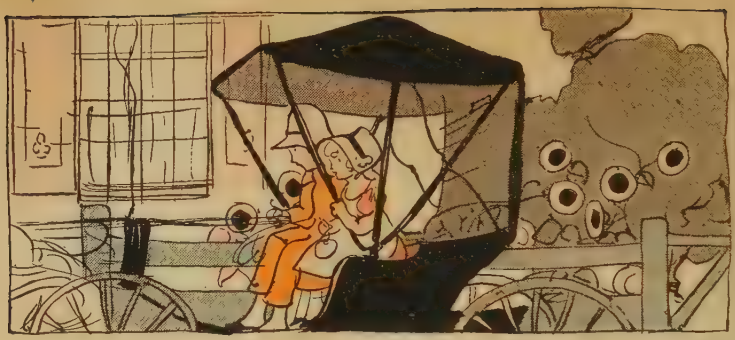
"Well, well," he said, "this is fine.
It is good to be a man
and a blacksmith."

A FARMER WENT TROTTING

A farmer went trotting
upon his gray mare,
Bumpety, bumpety, bump!
With his daughter behind him
so rosy and fair,
Lumpety, lumpety, lump!

A raven cried "Croak!"
and they all tumbled down,
Bumpety, bumpety, bump!
The mare broke her knees
and the farmer his crown,
Lumpety, lumpety, lump!





HOW NED TOOK CARE OF JANE

Ned and Jane were going
to have a ride with father.

Nell, the old mare, was ready.

Father had put the children
into the buggy
and was going to get in.

But mother called and said,
"Father, it may be cool.
Don't you want to take this coat
for Jane?"

"Yes, I think I will," said father.

So father went back to the house to get the coat.

"Take good care of Jane and don't let her fall out," he said to Ned.

"I will be careful," said Ned.

Just as father went into the house, a big black horse came running down the road, behind them.

He was running away.

He was dragging two cart wheels behind him.

When he came to the buggy, —smash! he ran right into it.

Then he went on, with the two big cart wheels dragging after him.

This frightened old Nell,
and she began to run, too.

"Whoa! whoa!" cried Ned.

"Whoa, Nell," cried father,
from the house.

"Whoa!" cried mother.

"Whoa!" cried little Jane.

Father and mother came
running down the walk.

Ned, in the buggy, caught the reins
and pulled as hard as he could pull.

O, how hard he pulled!

But old Nell didn't stop.

She ran down the road
with the buggy behind her.

Little Jane began to cry.

"Hold fast to me, Jane,
and don't fall out," said Ned.

Father and mother ran
down the road after the buggy.

But old Nell was going
faster and faster.

Soon father and mother
were left far behind.

Ned was very much frightened,
but father had told him
to take good care of Jane.

It would not do for him
to be afraid.

So he shut his teeth together
and pulled again at the reins
till he was red in the face.

Old Nell went faster still.

All at once Ned had a thought.

"If I can't make her stop,
I can turn her into the fence,"
he said.

So he let one of the reins go
and pulled as hard as he could
on the other one.

It was the left one
that he pulled upon.

Old Nell kept on running,
but she turned to the left.

Bumpety-bump! bumpety-bump!

Through the ditch they went,
then through some big bushes.

Jane could not keep hold any longer.
Ned saw that she was going to fall.
He put one arm around her,
and then pulled again.
Old Nell was not going so fast now.

All at once there was a big bump,
and Ned and Jane tumbled out
into the bushes.

Old Nell ran into the fence
and stopped.

Ned had covered little Jane
so that she was not scratched.

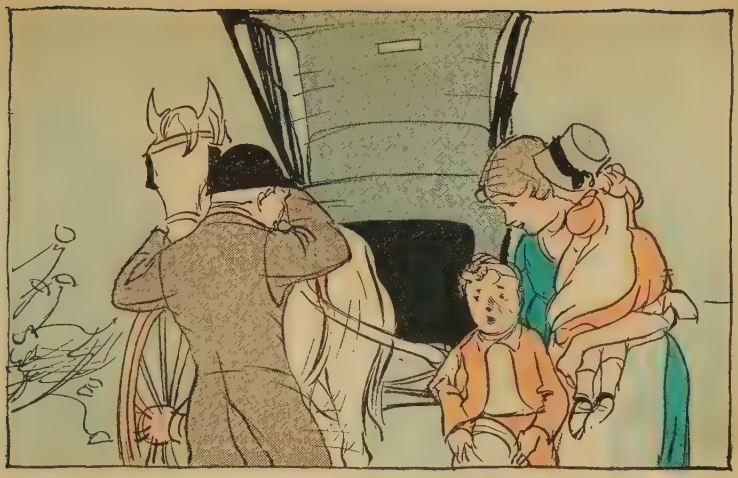
Ned was scratched, and
his nose had a great bump on it,
but he didn't think of that.

He thought only about Jane.

Father and mother soon came up
and found them.

Ned had pulled Jane out of the bushes
and was wiping her face.

"Father," he said,
"I tried to do what you asked me,
but she would fall out."



"Never mind, Ned," said father.
"You stopped old Nell.
You are a brave boy."

Father talked to old Nell
and gave her some grass.

When she was quiet again
they all got into the buggy
and went home.

Ned had a plaster on his nose
that night, but he was happy.

I HAD A LITTLE HOBBYHORSE

I had a little hobbyhorse
And it was dapple-gray;
Its head was made of pea straw,
Its tail was made of hay.

THE BEAR AND THE BADGER

I

(The home of the badger.
Mrs. Badger is trying to make some bread.
The Badger children are sitting on the floor.)

BADGER. (Comes in)

See what I have for you.
I have been hunting.
Here, Mrs. Badger,
here is some good meat
for you and the children.

MRS. BADGER. O, that is fine!
Children, see the good meat.
When father goes hunting
he always brings home meat.
We will put some of it away.
Then, when we are hungry,
we shall all have some to eat.

CHILDREN. Yes, yes. Good meat.

BEAR. (Comes to the door)

Rap, rap, rap; rap, rap, rap.

BADGER. Come in, Mr. Bear.

What can I do for you?

BEAR. (Comes in)

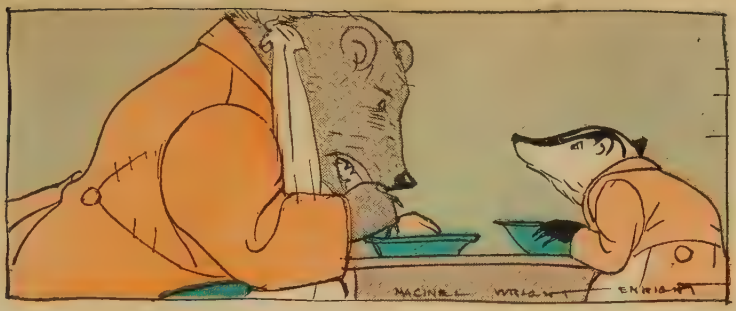
Badger, I am hungry.

You have much meat.

Give me some of it.

BADGER. You shall have some.

Eat all you want.



MRS. BADGER. Yes, Mr. Bear.
No one shall be hungry
in our house.

BEAR. (Eating very fast)
O, yes, yes! O, yes!
That is very good meat.
Very good. Yes, yes.

(When he is through he goes out.)

LITTLE BADGER. Mother,
Mr. Bear didn't say "Thank you."

MRS. BADGER. No, he didn't.
But he was very hungry.
He didn't think.

II

(Another day)

MRS. BADGER. (To Mr. Badger)

Mr. Bear comes every day now
to beg for meat.

BADGER. Yes, I know.
But we must be good to him.
Here he comes now.

BEAR. (Comes in, growling)

R-r-r-r. Badger, see me.
I am strong, very strong.

BADGER. Yes, so you are.

MRS. BADGER. You grew strong
on the meat that we gave you.

BEAR. Badger, this is a good house.
You have much meat in it.
I want it. See! I am strong.
I am very strong.

BADGER. Yes, you are strong.
I made you so. I gave you meat
when you were hungry.
Now, for the sake of my children,
go and leave us.

BEAR. No, I shall stay here.
This is my house now.
This is my meat.
Out you go!

(Drives them out)

III

(Another day)

BADGER. (Comes to the door)

Mr. Bear, I am hungry.
My children are hungry.
You have my home and my meat.
You have all my arrows.
I cannot go out hunting
and get more meat
unless you give me my arrows.
I beg you to give me my arrows.

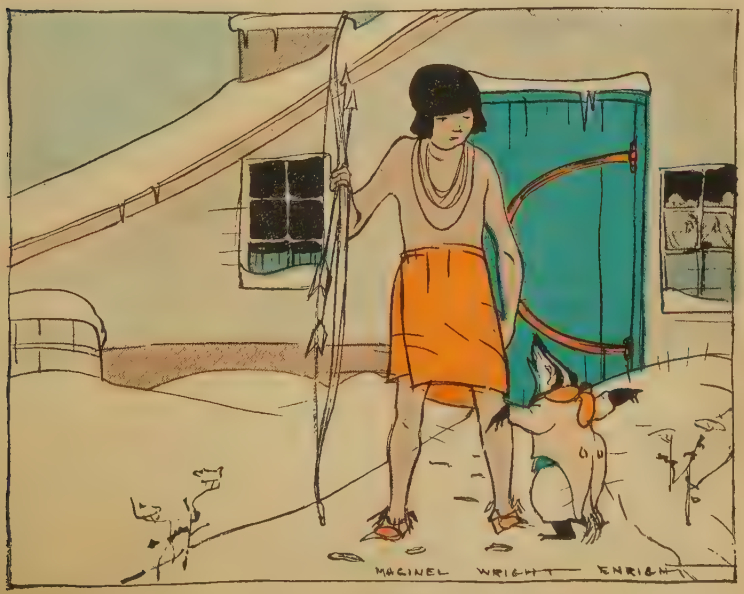
BEAR. Go away! you can't stay here.
I will not have you here.

(Drives badger off and goes in.
Badger sees a little buffalo meat outside the door and takes it with him.)

BADGER. The Great Spirit
will help me to get back
my home and my arrows.

The Great Spirit made me find
this buffalo meat outside the door.
He will give me back my home
and my arrows, too.
I will take the buffalo meat
to Mrs. Badger and the children.

(All at once the buffalo meat is gone,
and in place of it stands a tall Indian boy.)



INDIAN BOY. Father Badger,
see my bow and arrows.
The Great Spirit sent me
to give you back your home.
Where is the bear
that took it from you?

BADGER. He is in the house.
I came to beg some meat from him.
My children are hungry.

BOY. I will see about that.
You shall not beg from him.
He shall give you back
all that he took from you.

(Bear comes to the door
and sees the tall Indian boy
with the bow and arrows.
He is afraid of them.
He comes out to meet
the boy and the badger.)

BEAR. Good morning, Mr. Badger.
I am very happy to see you.
Please have some meat.
See, here is my knife.
Take it and cut off
all the meat that you want.

INDIAN BOY. (To the bear)
I have come to see that right is done.
You are a thief.

BEAR. A thief! What have I done?

INDIAN BOY. You know very well
what you have done.
Now, leave this house
and never come back to it.

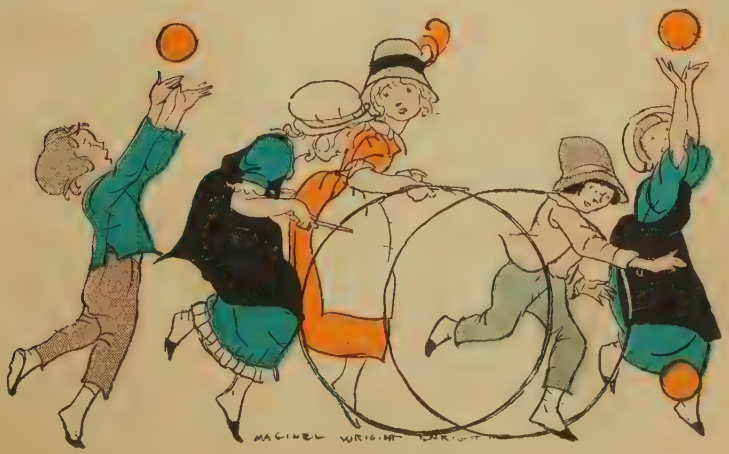
(Takes the bow)

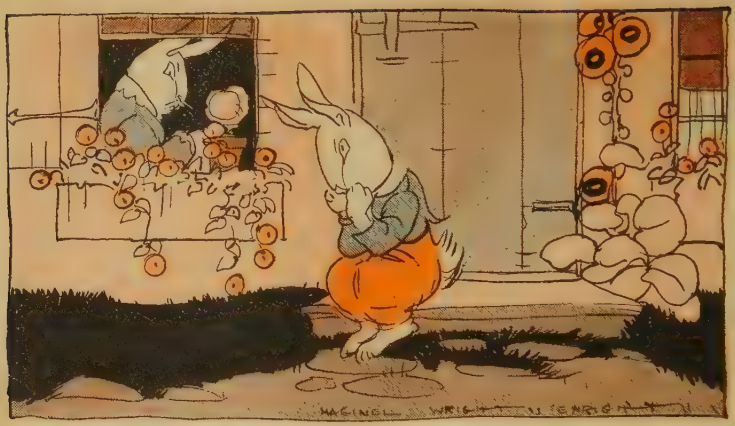
BEAR. O, O, O, O! I will go.
Don't shoot me, Indian boy.
Don't shoot.

(Bear goes out, running.
Badger brings Mrs. Badger
and the children home.
They are all very happy.)

A PLAY DAY

Bring the hoop
  and bring the ball,
Come with happy faces all;
Let us make a merry ring,
Talk and laugh
  and dance and sing,
Quickly, quickly, come away,
For it is a pleasant day.





THE RABBIT THAT WANTED RED WINGS[1]

Once there was a little rabbit.

He was a little white rabbit.

He had two long pink ears
and two bright pink eyes
and four soft little feet.

He was a pretty little rabbit,
but he was not happy.

[1] Retold from Carolyn Sherwin Bailey's "For the Story Teller," by arrangement with The Milton Bradley Company, publishers.

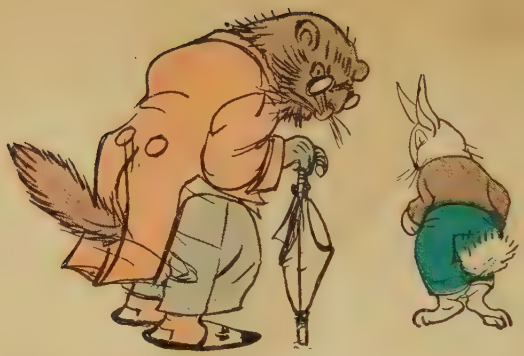
He always wanted to be
some other animal.

When he saw Mr. Bushy Tail,
the squirrel, going by,
he wanted to be a squirrel.

He would say to his mother,
"O mother, I wish I had
a long bushy tail like that."

When he saw Mrs. Puddle-Duck
in her little red rubbers,
down by the river,
he wanted to be a duck.

He would say to his mother,
"O mother, I wish I had
some little red rubbers
like Mrs. Puddle-Duck.
Don't you think they would look
very pretty on me?"



One day old Mr. Ground Hog
heard him wishing, and said,
"Little White Rabbit,
why don't you go down
to the Wishing Pond?
Look at yourself in the water,
turn around three times, and wish.
Then you will get your wish."

So little White Rabbit
went down to the Wishing Pond.

It was a little green pond
with trees all around it.

He looked into the green water.

He turned around three times.

Then he saw a little red bird at the edge of the pond.

The little red bird had come down to have a drink of water.

"O, see that little red bird! See those lovely red wings!" he said; "I wish I had red wings like that."

All at once he began to feel something strange on his back.

He looked around quickly, and there were two red wings.

For a time little White Rabbit was very happy.

He ran home as fast as he could to show his lovely new red wings to his mother.

When he got home it was dark.

He rapped on the door.

Rap, rap, rap; rap, rap, rap.

His mother came to the door with a light.

"Who is that?" she asked.

"Don't I look fine?" asked little White Rabbit.

She looked at him, and looked again, but she didn't know him.

She had never seen a white rabbit with red wings.

He looked very strange.

"Mother, don't you know me?"
cried little White Rabbit.

"No, I don't know you,"
said his mother.
"I am sure you are not
my little White Rabbit.
He didn't have red wings."

She shut the door
and went back to bed.

So little White Rabbit had to go
and find a place where he could sleep.

First, he went to the squirrel.

"O Mr. Bushy Tail," he called,
"may I sleep in your house?"

Mr. Bushy Tail was upstairs,
but he came down and peeked out
of the window.

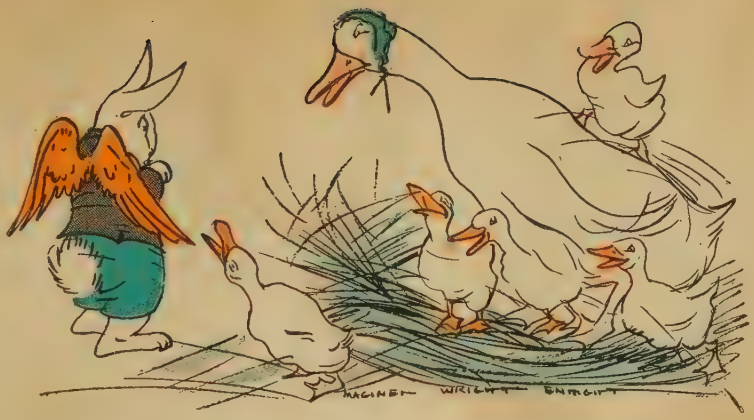
"Who are you?" he asked.

"I am little White Rabbit."

"No, you can't come in.
You have red wings on your back.
I never in my life
saw a rabbit with red wings.
I should be afraid to have you sleep
in my house."

Then little White Rabbit
went to the duck.

"O good, kind Mrs. Puddle-Duck,
may I sleep in your house?" he asked.



Mrs. Puddle-Duck peeked
out of her nest and said,
"Quack, quack, quack!"

That meant "Go away.
I never before saw a white rabbit
with red wings, and
I don't want to see one again."

She spread her wings over her nest,
and shut her eyes, and went to sleep.

So poor little White Rabbit
had to try again.

He thought he would go
to old Mr. Ground Hog next.

Old Mr. Ground Hog had a house
down under a big beech tree
in the meadow.

Mr. Ground Hog was at home
and fast asleep.

Little White Rabbit rapped at the door.

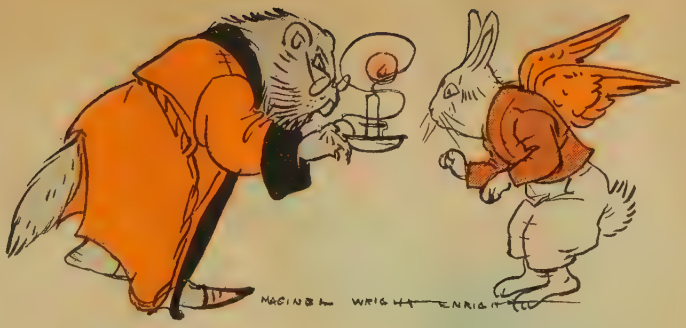
Rap, rap, rap; rap, rap, rap.

Mr. Ground Hog got up
and rubbed his eyes.

Then he came to the door.

"What do you want?" he asked.

"Don't you know me?"
asked little White Rabbit.
"I am little White Rabbit.
I have red wings, I know,
but I wished them on."



"O, you wished them on, did you?"
said old Mr. Ground Hog.
"Well, they don't make you
look any better, but come in."

Old Mr. Ground Hog had beechnuts spread out all over the floor.

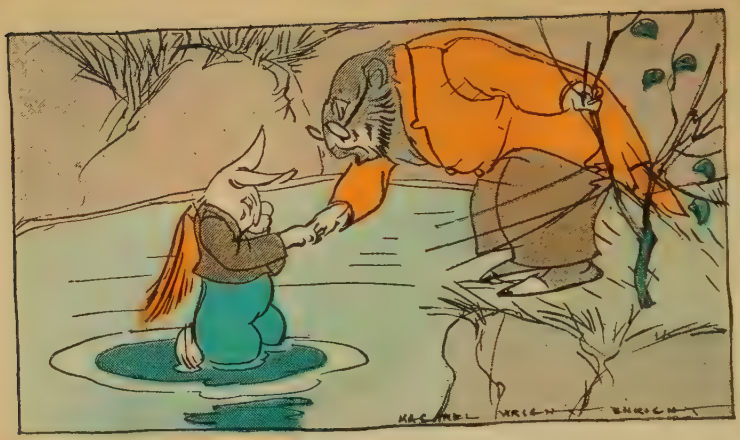
He liked to sleep on them.

Little White Rabbit didn't like them.

He didn't sleep very well.

They were very hard to sleep on.

In the morning little White Rabbit went out to try his wings.



He went up on a big rock and jumped off.

Crash! smash! down he went.

"O, help, help!" he cried.

Old Mr. Ground Hog heard him and helped him out.

Little White Rabbit began to cry.

"Don't you like your red wings?" asked old Mr. Ground Hog.

"No, no, I don't like them at all," said little White Rabbit.

"Well, then, why don't you
go down to the Wishing Pond
and wish them off?" he said.

"That is what I will do,"
said little White Rabbit.

Away he went to the Wishing Pond
and looked into the water.

Then he turned around three times
and said, "O, I wish, I wish, I wish
I didn't have these red wings."

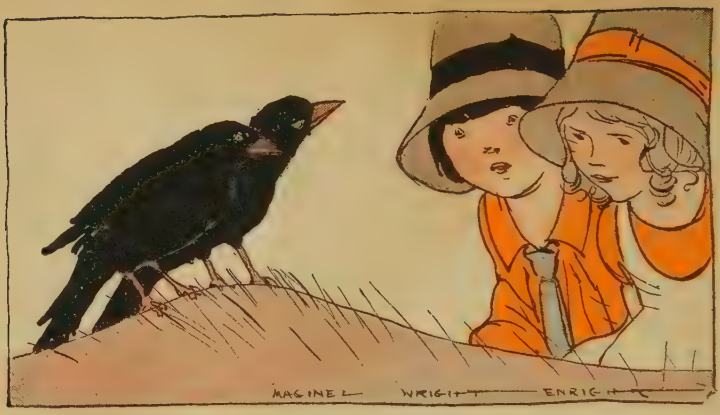
All at once his red wings were gone.

Then he went home to his mother.

She was so glad to see him!

She took him in and put him to bed,
and gave him some carrot soup.

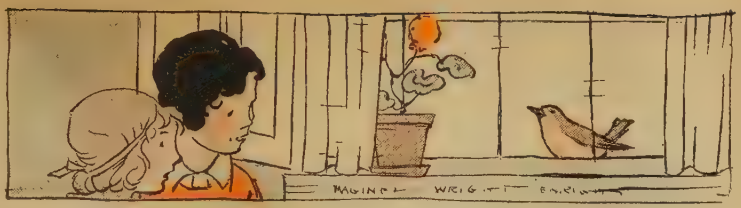
And never again did
little White Rabbit wish to be
like any other animal.



TWO BLACKBIRDS

There were two blackbirds
  Sitting on a hill;
One was named Jack,
  The other named Jill.

Fly away, Jack,
  Fly away, Jill;
Come again, Jack,
  Come again, Jill.



WHAT A ROBIN DID

One day Ned and Jane heard
a tapping on the window
in the sitting room.

"What is that?" asked Jane.

"I don't know. Let us find out,"
said Ned.

So they went to the door
of the sitting room and peeked in.

What do you think they saw?

There was a robin
tapping on the window.

Tap, tap, tap; tap, tap, tap,
went his bill on the window.

"What does he want?" asked Jane.

"I think he wants to come in," said Ned.

"Why does he want to come in?" asked Jane.

"I don't know. He can't be cold. It is not cold outdoors," said Ned.

"Maybe he wants something to eat. Let us open the window," said Jane.

They opened the window.

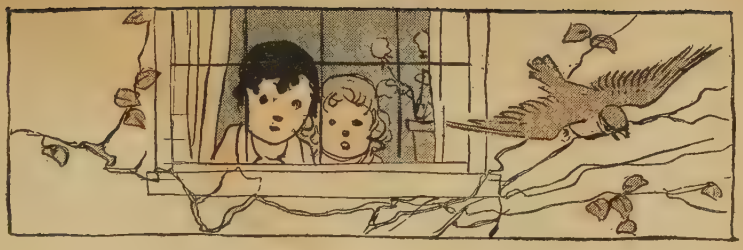
This frightened the robin, and he flew away.

But soon he came back again.

Hop, hop, hop; hop, hop, hop, he went along the window sill.

He cocked his head on this side and on that side.

He looked into the window.



But he did not see what he wanted,
so he flew away again.

The children shut the window
and went back into the other room.

Soon they heard the tapping
that they had heard before.

"There is that robin again," said Jane.

They came back and peeked
through the sitting-room door.

There was the robin
tapping on the window.

He cocked his head
first on one side, then on the other.

He hopped along the sill.

He looked at the window
with his little bright black eyes.

Then he began tapping again.

"Let us call mother," said Ned.
"Maybe she will know what he wants."

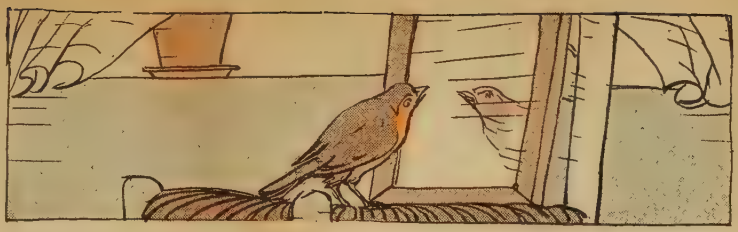
So they called mother.

"I think he sees himself
in the window glass," said mother,
"and thinks it is another robin."

"Let us open the window again
and set a looking-glass on the table,"
said Ned.

"Good!" said mother.
"Get the little looking-glass
in your bedroom, and we will try."

So Ned went up to his bedroom
and got the little looking-glass.



He set it on the table.

Then he set the table
close to the window,
and opened the window again.

The robin flew away,
but soon he came back.

He hopped along the window sill.

Hop, hop, hop; hop, hop, hop.

He looked into the sitting room.

Then all at once he saw himself
in the looking-glass.

He shook his wings.

He opened his bill.

He began to chirp.

Then he flew right into the room
and lit upon the table.

He hopped to the glass,
and danced up and down before it.

The bird in the glass
danced up and down, too.

The robin held up his bill
to the bird in the glass.

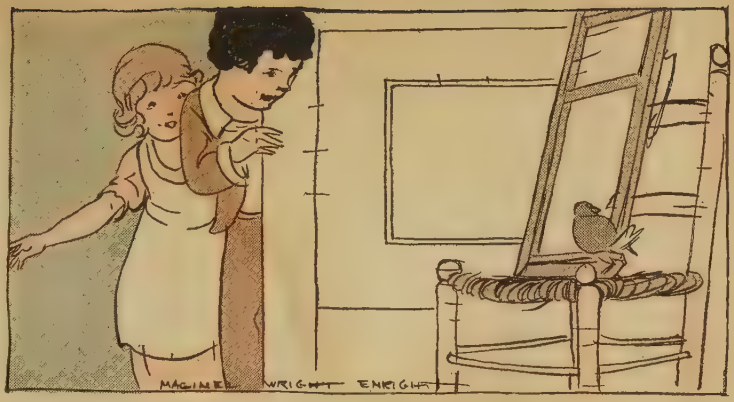
The bird in the glass
held up his bill to the robin.

Then the robin thought
that the other bird must be
behind the glass.

He went around behind the glass
and looked.

He could find no robin there.

So he came back again
and shook his wings, and danced,



and opened his bill,
and chirped before the glass.

He did this all day.

At night he flew away,
but he came back next morning.

"It is not right to tease him,"
said mother.

So they took away the glass,
and away flew the robin.

Do you think he ever found
the other bird that he was looking for?

THE ROBIN ON A RAIL

Little Robin Redbreast
Sat upon a rail.
Niddle-naddle went his head,
Wiggle-waggle went his tail.

OUR DOG TRAMP [1]

One day Rob was going home to dinner.

As he turned the corner next to the house, he saw a big dog.

The dog sat there right in his way and would not get up.

"What are you doing here, old dog?" said Rob.

[1] Retold from a story by Mrs. Huntington Smith in "Four-Footed Friends," with the author's permission.

The dog wagged his tail.

He was thin and hungry.

He was covered with mud.

He was lame in one leg.

He was a sad-looking dog.

"Come, old tramp," said Rob.
"Come home with me.
I will give you something to eat."

The dog wagged his tail again
and followed him.

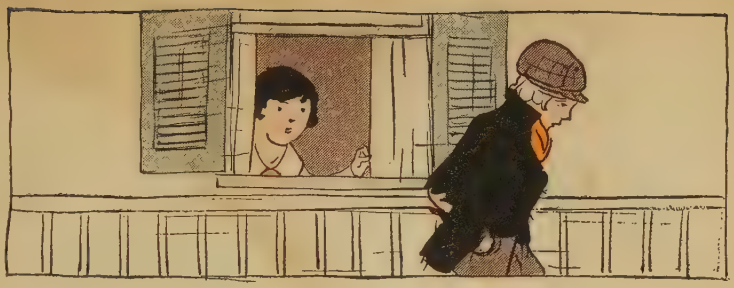
Rob gave him some dinner
and made him a bed.

The next day father made
a little house for him.

Soon Rob and the dog were
great friends.

They were always together.

Rob called the dog Tramp.



One day, almost a year after this,
Rob saw a boy going by the house.

He was a very dirty boy
and had on his back a very dirty coat.

The coat was almost a rag.

Tramp had followed this dirty boy.

Rob called, "Tramp! here, Tramp!"

Tramp turned and ran back.

Then the boy called, "Come, Jack.
Here, Jack, good Jack!"

The dog turned and ran back
to the boy, and wagged his tail,
and jumped and barked.

"Tramp, come here, sir.
What do you mean?" said Rob.

Tramp turned again and began to whine.

Then Rob said to the boy,
"What are you doing with my dog?"

"He is not your dog; he is my dog.
He is my Jack," said the boy.

The boy looked at the dog
and patted his head.

The dog wagged his tail
and barked again.

"I lost Jack a year ago.
He is all I have," said the boy.
"He has had a good home with you.
I have no home to give him."

"If you have no home to give him,
you ought to let me keep him.
It is better for him here," said Rob.

The boy looked very sad
and patted the dog's head again.

"Yes," he said, "you may keep him.
It will be better for him here,
but I shall miss him."

He almost cried as he said this.

"You must hold him," he said,
"and I will run away fast.
Then he can't run after me."

"Come into the house, first.
I want you to see father," said Rob.

The boy went into the house
and Rob told father all about him.

"Why don't you go to work?"
said father to the boy.

"No one will give me work.
They call me a tramp,
but I have been looking for Jack,"
said the boy.

"I will give you work," said father.

The boy's eyes shone.

"Do you mean it?" he said.

"To be sure, I mean it," said father.

"And can I be with Jack?"
asked the boy.

"Jack is your dog,
but Rob has been kind to him
and he loves you both.
You and Rob might have the dog
between you," said father.

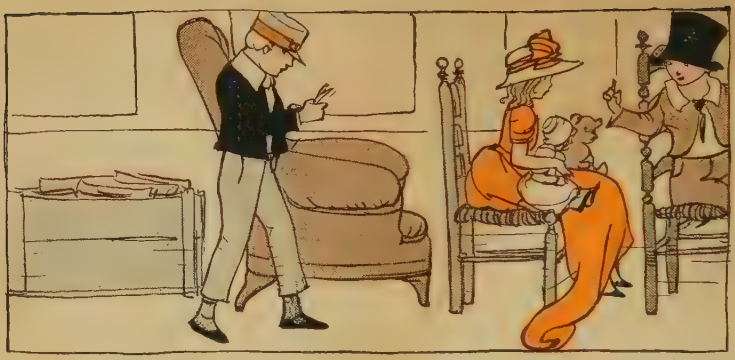
And so they did.

THE TREE HOUSE

I have a little tree house,
It's in the cherry tree,
And when I climb up into it,
I'm safe as I can be.

No lion can attack me there,
No bear or wolf can come,
No thief can ever frighten me
When I am in this home.

The ladder rope that goes to it
Is strongly held and stout,
I pull it up, and I am safe—
Unless I tumble out.



ALL ABOARD!

(Ned has a train of cars made of chairs, a trunk, a wood box, and other things. Jane and Tom are in the cars.)

NED. All aboard!
The train is going.
Look out, there!
All aboard!
Ding-dong, ding-dong!
Toot, toot, toot, toot!
Look out. We are off!

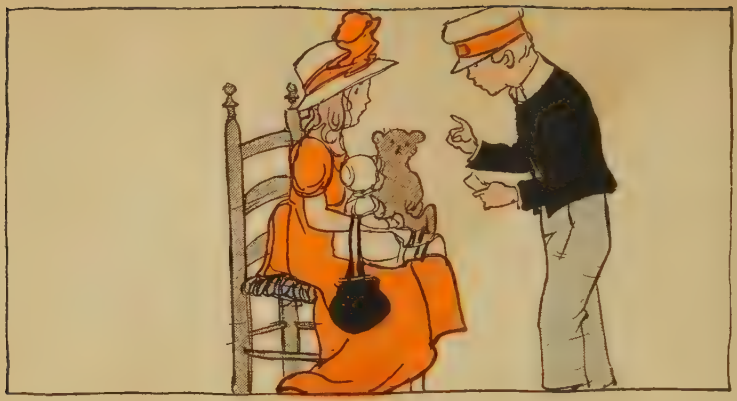
(To Jane) Madam, you must not
put your head out of the window.
A tree may hit it.
We are going very fast.
Please be careful.
I shall have to shut the window.

JANE. It is very hot in this car.
I can't have the window shut.

NED. Then you must not
put your head out.
There! Thank you, madam.
That is better.

TOM. (From the trunk) Conductor,
I want to go to New York.

NED. Very well, sir.
You must change at Buffalo.
This train goes to New Orleans.
You must take another train.



TOM. I don't see any other train.

NED. When we get to Buffalo
you will see it.
I will punch your ticket now,
if you please.

TOM. My ticket says to New York.

NED. Yes, your ticket is right.
Change cars at Buffalo.
(To Jane) Now, madam,
I will punch your ticket, please.
Where are you going?

JANE. I am going to see
my grandfather.

NED. Where does your grandfather
live?

JANE. He lives at Plum Hill.

NED. O, yes. I will let you off
at Plum Hill.
You will have to pay half fare
for your little girl.

JANE. My little girl is not five.

NED. She is very tall.
Are you sure she is not five?

JANE. I am sure.

NED. Well, madam, you ought to know.
But, you have a dog there.
We can't have a dog.
You must put him
into the baggage car.

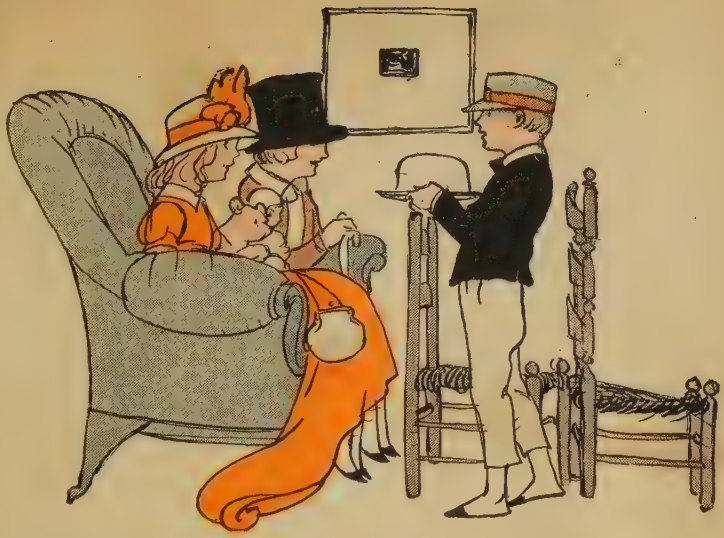
JANE. But he is not a dog.
He is a Teddy-bear.
He is my own Teddy-bear.

NED. If he is a bear,
that is still worse.
He will frighten the passengers.
I am sorry, madam,
but I shall have to put him
into the baggage car.
The other passengers
must not be frightened.

JANE. Will you be kind to him
if I let you take him?

NED. Yes, madam, I will see
that he is not hurt.

(Takes Teddy-bear to the baggage car—the wood box.
Then comes through the train again.)



NED. Dinner is now ready
in the dining car.

TOM. I want some dinner, conductor.

JANE. I want some, too.

NED. Just walk into the dining car.
There is the dining car.

(Jane and Tom sit in the big armchair.)

NED. What can I bring you?

TOM. I want some cake.

JANE. I think I will have cake, too.

(Ned goes out and comes back soon after with some cake.)

NED. This is very fine cake.
I shall have to ask you a dollar
for it.

TOM. A dollar is too much,
but here is a dollar.
Conductor, will you have
my bed made up now?
I want to go to sleep.

NED. Yes, sir. I will make it.

(Spreads a shawl on the trunk. Tom lies down.)

TOM. Wake me up at Buffalo.

NED. Yes, sir, I will.
Ding-dong, ding-dong!
Toot, toot, toot!

HIDE AND SEEK

When Ruth and I
play hide and seek,
I hide behind the tree
Where Ruth is counting out,
and when
She goes to hunt for me,
I run around and touch the goal,
For I'm right there, you see.

HOW FRANK TOOK CARE OF THE FLAG

In the town where Frank lived
was a fine large flag.

The Boy Scouts took care of it.

Frank was one of the Boy Scouts.

Every morning at sunrise
they raised it.

Every night at sunset
they took it down.

Each of the Boy Scouts
took care of the flag in turn.

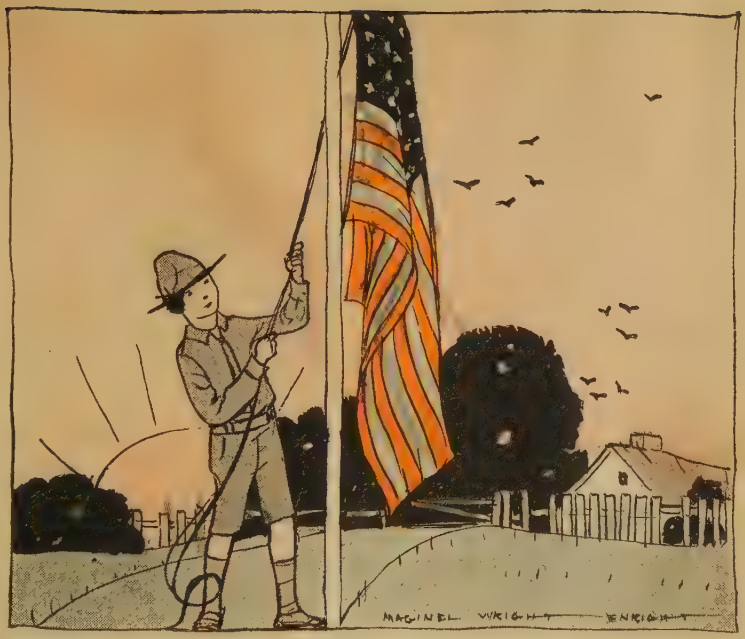
Frank was always very happy
when his turn came.

He loved the flag.

He was glad to take care of it.

He got up before sunrise.

He went down where the flag was.



He took it out of the box
where it was kept.

He pulled the rope that held it.

Then up, up, up, it would go.

The breeze would catch it,
and it would wave in the sunrise.

O, it was beautiful!

At sunset he was just as careful
to take down the flag
and put it into the box.

He never let it get dirty.

He never let any mud get on it.

He never let it touch the ground.

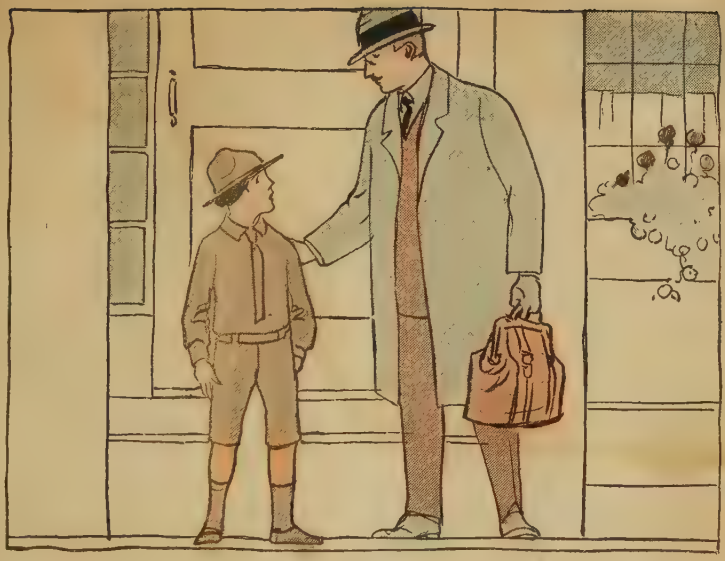
He loved it too much for that.

One night, just before sunset,
his father came home and said,
"Frank, I am going to New York.
If you can find your hat and coat,
and be ready at once,
you may come with me."

Frank jumped up
and danced around the room.

"O father!" he said, "may I?"

"Yes, if you will come quickly,"
said his father.



All at once Frank thought of the flag.

"O father," he said, "I can't go.
I must take down the flag at sunset."

"Can't some of the other Scouts
do it?" asked his father.

"They have all gone to the river.
I was left to take down the flag.
No, I can't go," said Frank.

The tears came into his eyes,
but he wiped them away and laughed.

"We Boy Scouts have to do
a good turn for some one every day.
It would not be a very good turn
to the old flag to leave it out all night,"
he said.

"Good for you, Frank!"
said his father.
"I wanted you to go with me,
but you are doing a better thing.
I am proud of you."

When Frank went down that night
to take in the flag, he stood beneath it
and looked up at its bright folds.

It never looked so beautiful.

"I love it," he said to himself,
"and it seems to know."

The flag began to wave gently in the sunset light.

"Yes, it seems to know," he said.

He took it down and put it gently into the box.

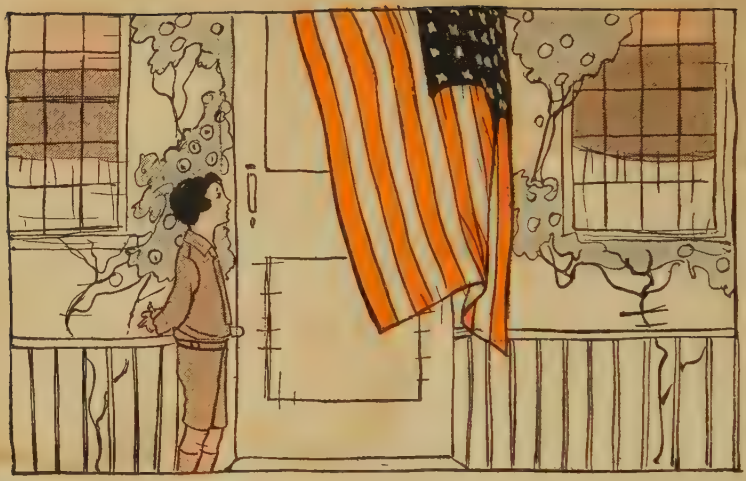
Then he went home, very happy.

The next night his father came back from New York.

He brought Frank a large bundle.

"That is for my brave Scout," he said.

Frank opened the bundle, and there was a beautiful great flag.



FLAG SONG

Hurrah! hurrah! the dear old flag!
I like to see it wave.
It ripples in the breeze so bright,
It seems so strong and brave.

I love the flag, the dear old flag;
It thrills me through and through.
Beneath its folds I'm not afraid;
It's home and country, too.

WHAT A LAME BOY DID FOR HIS COUNTRY

Once there was a boy
whose name was Nahum Prince.
He was a lame boy.
He couldn't walk and run
like other boys.
But he knew how to work.
He had worked
in a blacksmith shop,
and he could shoe a horse very well.

When Nahum Prince was a boy
our country was at war.

Every man and every boy
who could carry a gun
was asked to go to war.

Every man and every boy
wanted to go.

Nahum Prince wanted to go.

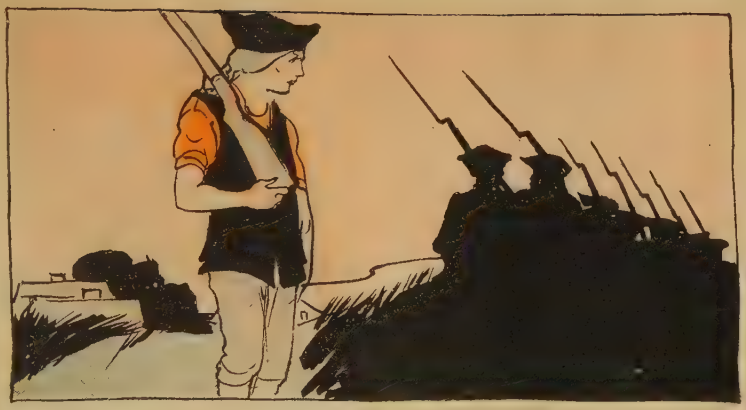
When they were ready,
Nahum Prince stood up
with the other boys and men
as well as he could.

He had an old gun in his hand.

He was ready to go to war
for his country.

The captain came along.

There stood Nahum Prince
with his gun in his hand.



"Nahum, are you here?"
asked the captain.

"Yes, sir, I am here," said Nahum.

"Go home, Nahum," said the captain.
"You should not be here.
You can't march. You are lame.
You couldn't walk a mile."

Nahum Prince went home, very sad,
and the rest marched off without him.

Rub-a-dub-dub, rub-a-dub-dub,
went the drum.

All the men and boys in town marched off to the war.

Nahum was the only one left at home.

He did not sleep much that night.

He was thinking of the other boys and men who had gone to the war.

He was thinking that he could not do much for his country.

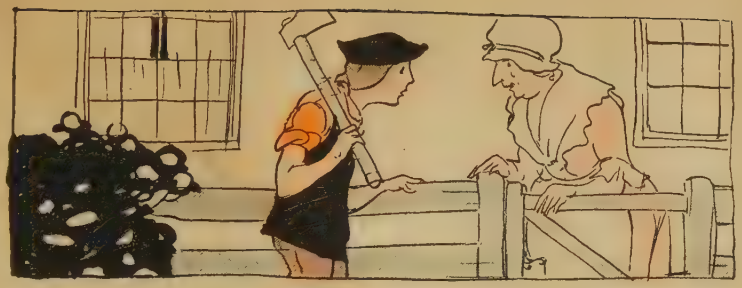
In the morning he went over to see old Mrs. Corliss.

Mrs. Corliss was a poor old woman who had no one to help her.

"I can help old Mrs. Corliss if I can't do anything for my country," said Nahum Prince.

So he began to split wood for old Mrs. Corliss.

He could do that very well.



After he had split wood
for a long, long time
four men came down the street.

They were on horseback.

Nahum saw them stop
and talk together.

Then they all rode off.

After a time one rode back
to where Nahum was.

"Where are the men in this town?"
asked the man on horseback.

"They have all gone to the war,"
said Nahum.

"Is there no blacksmith in town?" asked the man.

"No," said Nahum. "There is not a man nor a boy, but me, left in town. I should not be here if I could march, but, you see, I am lame."

"Is there no one in town
who can shoe my horse?
He has lost a shoe," said the man.

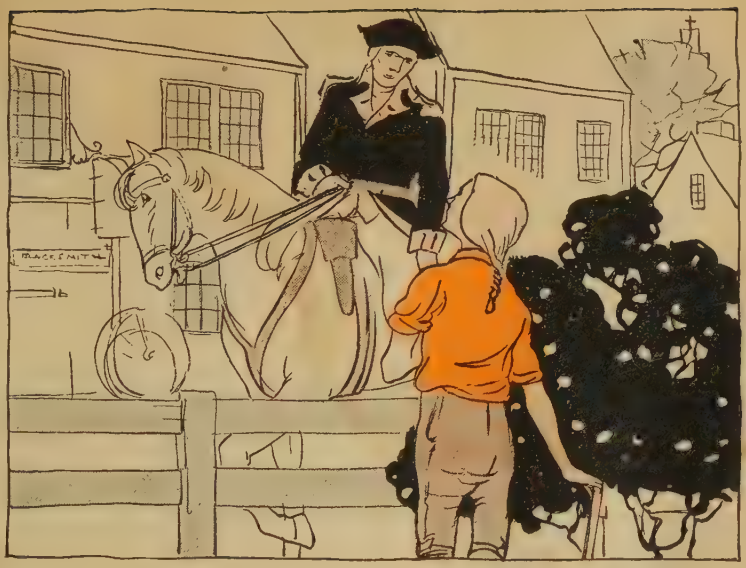
"I can shoe him," said Nahum.

"Good for you!" said the man. "I am glad you were left behind. Please shoe him for me as quickly as you can."

Nahum went with the man to the blacksmith shop.

No one was there.

The blacksmith had gone to the war.



Nahum went in and made a fire.

Then he set the shoe.

"Thank you, my boy," said the man, and he rode away as fast as he could.

Some time after that one of the boys came home from the war.

He told of a battle they were in.

He said the battle was almost lost.

They were almost ready to give up.

But just at that time
Colonel Warner came up on his horse
and made them go back and try again.

So they went back,
and they tried again,
and they won the battle.

Nahum had, before that, found out
that Colonel Warner was the man
on horseback who had come to him
to have the horseshoe set.

If Nahum had not set the shoe,
the colonel could not have been
in time for the battle.

The battle would have been lost.

So it was Nahum Prince
as much as Colonel Warner
who won the battle.

A HORSESHOE NAIL

(Long ago another battle was lost
because a horse had lost his shoe.
The horse fell and the rider was killed.)

For want of a nail
the shoe was lost,
For want of a shoe
the horse was lost,
For want of a horse
the rider was lost,
For want of a rider
the battle was lost,—
And all for the want
of a horseshoe nail.

THE RATS AND THE EGG

Once upon a time Mr. and Mrs. Rat found an egg under the barn.

"O!" said Mr. Rat, "this will make us a good supper."

They were going to eat the egg, but just then a fox came along.

"O my dear!" said Mrs. Rat, "this fox will take our egg."

"No, we will roll it into our hole and eat it there," said Mr. Rat.

They rolled it and they rolled it, but it would not roll the right way.

The fox came nearer.

"He will be sure to see us
and take the egg. Then good-by
to our supper," said Mr. Rat.

"I know what to do!" said Mrs. Rat.

With that, she lay down on her back
and took the egg in her paws.

"Now, my dear, take hold of my tail
and pull me into our hole."

Mr. Rat took her by the tail
and pulled her along the ground.

"This is a strange carriage," he said.
"Does it hurt to be pulled along
on the ground this way?"

"It 's not very pleasant," said Mrs. Rat,
"but it will save our supper."

When the fox came, the egg was gone.

"They beat me that time," he said.

THE HORSE AND THE ZEBRA

Once a horse and a zebra
were talking together.

"Don't you wish you had a coat
like mine?" asked the zebra.
"See my beautiful stripes.
You have no stripes."

"Yes, you are very pretty,"
said the horse, "but what can you do?
You cannot pull a cart, or plow,
or carry anything.
I have learned to work.
The children love me too,
and I take them to ride on my back."

WORDS FOR PHONETIC DRILL

These words are not all in the vocabulary of the First Reader, but are developed through the phonetic exercises outlined in the Manual. For the use which should be made of these tables, teachers will consult the Manual.

I. REVIEW OF SIMPLE WORDS CONTAINING A SHORT VOWEL WITH CONSONANT AFTER, OR BEFORE AND AFTER

beg	hit	ten	will	gun
bell	bed	win	six	mat
dig	rag	men	nod	hop
fan	sun	hill	bag	tag
kit	rug	wag	tell	rap
leg	Tom	mill	led	kill
nut	till	Dan	doll	pig
Ned	bad	tap	log	nip
rat	sill	bit	lip	sit
pit	lit	Rob	Sam	lap
pat	rub	let	box	ox
Nell	bill	sad	mud	hog

but	hen	hot	pad	hid
hut	bun	red	den	pug
set	pen	rib	sell	tip
ran	not	vat	sap	less
jug	well	map	him	yell
can	yes	net	rod	web
jam	got	pan	mop	tin
lad	had	nap	fed	gull
run	met	pet	fig	fun
jet	rob	tan	cot	Miss
keg	cup	bib	fix	tug
lot	kid	cap	hat	rig
fell	fox	bid	hod	rip
Jim	did	job	pop	gum
sat	man	odd	bob	sum
mug	cut	pin	fit	bug
cat	wet	dip	fog	buff
big	tub	top	pot	rid
fat	Ben	yet	jig	bud
hum	egg	bat	rot	ill

jump	melt	and	end
milk	hunt	lump	hand
held	mist	kept	west
went	silk	vest	must
wind	belt	pond	gift
left	wilt	sent	went
help	felt	rest	next
hump	self	pump	lift
mend	elm	lent	sift
tent	bump	lend	band
bend	dust	nest	land
bent	dump	send	lamp
best	just	tent	sand
nuts	rats	sits	lots

WORDS FOR SPECIAL DRILL

end	left	pond	hunt
next	melt	lump	hand
kept	sent	held	rest
mend	wind	nest	send
kits	just	self	rats

Jack	back	pack	pick
kick	deck	tack	rack
duck	Dick	sack	peck
lick	luck	sick	rock
neck	hack	tick	tuck
lack	lock	wick	nick
hash	dash	sash	mash
fish	mush	hush	cash
dish	lash	wish	rush
king	ring	wing	sang
sing	bang	hang	sung
rang	hung	dong	rung
sank	junk	bank	sunk
link	hunk	pink	ink
kink	sink	tank	wink
match	itch	catch	pitch
hitch	ditch	patch	hatch

ship	shed	shut	shop
sham	shot	shin	shuck
shelf	shell	shun	shock
shod	shift	shad	shank
chin	chum	chop	chick
chest	chill	chip	chuck
chat	chap	chub	chug
chunk	check	chess	chink
when	whip	whack	whist
which	whim	whiz	whisk
thing	thin	thank	thatch
think	thick	thump	thud
than	that	this	then
them	thus	that	than
quick	quack	quench	quit
quilt	quill	quack	quick

glad	grab	grin	slip
drag	clap	stem	slit
drop	from	step	smell
crib	slim	slop	stop
plan	dress	still	spill
drip	spell	snap	swell
crop	plum	plug	swim
drum	flag	stuff	trap
skip	frog	trip	trim
flat	spot	skin	spin
slam	fret	trot	spun
skim	twig	stab	slap
grip	trill	grit	grim

WORDS FOR SPECIAL DRILL

stop	swim	trap	spot
plum	trot	stuff	drum
still	step	dress	grab
glad	spill	frog	skip
flag	drop	slap	spin
shut	flat	spell	drag
snap	skin	clap	plan

VI. A SHORT VOWEL PRECEDED AND FOLLOWED BY TWO CONSONANTS OR A CONSONANT DIGRAPH OR TRIGRAPH

trick	smash	tramp	trunk
black	crash	Frank	bring
plant	cluck	drink	quench
think	sting	stick	thank
block	quick	drank	thing
slept	which	crept	fresh
stand	speck	swift	shelf
swept	brush	clock	spent
flock	print	stamp	crust
snatch	flash	swing	chunk
grand	crack	crank	stack
track	switch	stuck	thick
ships	crops	slops	drips
drops	slits	snaps	traps
slips	stuffs	trips	steps
stops	spots	claps	skips
plans	drums	drags	spills
grins	plums	twigs	spells
spins	swims	grabs	smells
twins	trims	stems	swells

can	cane	hid	hide
cap	cape	fin	fine
mad	made	pin	pine
pan	pane	hop	hope
at	ate	rob	robe
bit	bite	rod	rode
rip	ripe	not	note
kit	kite	cut	cute
rid	ride	tub	tube

hole	name	mine	Jane
time	brave	stone	gave
these	life	close	whine
those	five	shone	wave
take	lame	rope	mile
side	safe	cave	tune
wake	drive	broke	bone
came	bake	cake	chase
home	like	lane	make
white	whale	save	taste

see	pie	my	hue
bee	lie	by	hues
tree	tie	why	cue
free	die	sky	dues
seen	tried	try	due
meet	cries	cry	sue
feel	tries	dry	cues
deep	cried	fly	sued
feet	ties	goes	hued
keep	died	toe	new
seek	tied	toes	news
need	dies	foe	few
week	lied	hoe	mews
feed	dries	foes	mew
seems	lies	woe	stew
teeth	dried	hoed	dew
wheel	pies	Joe	stews
sheep	fried	hoes	dews
sleep	skies	Joe's	pew
green	flies	woes	hew

beat	coat	rain	may
clean	road	paid	way
neat	goat	rail	gray
speak	cloak	pain	day
dream	boat	sail	play
wheat	load	wait	say
steal	soak	laid	hay
meat	foam	tail	stay
pea	coal	grain	lay
leaf	roam	trail	pay
each	whoa	plain	bay
meal	snow	mail	gay
eat	show	maid	pray
cheap	grown	pail	tray
sea	crow	train	fray
mean	blow	nail	clay
steam	grow	bait	east
read	slow	main	toad
tea	bowl	fail	flea
seat	low	braid	goal
heat	throw	stain	growth

X. WORDS BEGINNING OR ENDING WITH MORE THAN TWO CONSONANTS

spring	scrap	strip	strap
sprang	scratch	street	stretch
spray	scrub	streak	string
split	scream	stream	stripes
three	thrash	threw	thrills
throat	thrust	thrush	throne

jumps	helps	necks	lumps
nests	hunts	lifts	ducks
thinks	thanks	sticks	Frank's
cracks	tricks	trunks	Smith's
sends	bands	ponds	mends
hands	bends	lands	lends
brings	stands	wings	things

XI. A LONG VOWEL INDICATED BY SILENT *e*, WITH *s* ADDED

holes	drives	takes	times
stripes	names	stones	Jane's
rides	saves	sides	whines
ropes	hides	waves	miles
homes	cakes	likes	wakes

dig	place	bells	tree
glad	sing	road	fly
stay	sun	flag	wings
ring	mile	these	as
ditch	rag	spring	holes
trunk	times	split	rain
gay	till	hunt	brave
stripes	left	thinks	cakes
new	tried	Frank's	which
kept	race	sits	cried
free	sky	blow	days
life	stands	bill	goes
crash	breeze	takes	pink
rock	train	things	died
name	duck	dry	stone
pond	gave	when	take
shone	held	rest	hand
way	wheels	shut	sleep
next	drums	ride	paid
gray	feel	tramp	woke
street	win	seems	end

arm	dark	hard	part
car	cart	sharp	barn
far	farm	cars	march
bark	start	mark	star
or	horn	corn	sort
for	storm	north	thorn
nor	short	born	York
fork	form	torch	cork
sir	bur	her	chirp
bird	burn	fern	burst
girl	urn	jerk	whirl
first	turn	perch	clerk
third	hurt	herd	stir

WORDS FOR SPECIAL DRILL

bird	arm	hurt	for
cars	or	dark	first
her	sir	horn	far
burn	cart	corn	part
march	north	perch	turn
chirp	hard	car	girl

XIV. *au, aw, a̤*

all	saw	haul	small
fall	caw	fault	raw
ball	paws	Paul	hall
wall	draw	Maud	claws
tall	shawl	fraud	stall
call	crawl	daub	straw

XV. *o͞o* AND ITS EQUIVALENTS

too	room	hoop	flew
shoot	moon	fool	grew
noon	tooth	moo	blew
soon	root	pool	threw
cool	roost	scoop	blue
toot	bloom	hoot	true
roof	food	broom	glue
spoon	boots	tool	clue

WORDS FOR SPECIAL DRILL, WITH REVIEW

shoot	tall	straw	blew
hurt	hoop	grew	soon
horn	blue	cool	ball
flew	root	room	true
turn	threw	moon	call

out	now	boy	scouts
loud	how	toy	soil
cloud	town	joy	south
mouth	cow	Roy	scow
proud	down	oil	count
ground	plow	boil	joint
found	crown	voice	round
scout	crowd	noise	scowl
stout	brown	spoil	bound
house	clown	join	frown
mouse	growl	point	hoist
our	drown	moist	spout

WORDS FOR SPECIAL DRILL, WITH REVIEW

scouts	down	stout	boy
town	proud	voice	first
loud	count	cloud	tall
chirp	bound	springs	now
found	march	ground	flew
hard	how	moon	threw
out	cars	house	scout
mouth	drives	scratch	boys

horn	true	cloud	seems
paws	cool	call	march
flew	tall	dark	stout
voice	part	soon	threw
fine	ball	neat	straw
arm	hoop	street	hard
girl	lay	blew	room
turn	caw	shoot	boys
trees	hear	split	chirp
fence	ears	first	cars
say	meet	deer	hand
barn	cart	drum	found
year	ground	rest	hurts
mouth	corn	bound	thrills
town	save	mean	loud
names	rats	proud	grew
scout	stripes	lies	goal
why	sore	whoa	nail
seek	nor	teeth	horns
rail	sees	drives	those
safe	cry	rode	mile

WORD LIST

The numeral at the left of each group of words is the number of the page on which they first appear. There are 497 new words in the First Reader. A number of these are variations of words already learned in the Primer and will be easily recognized. A large number are phonetic words *that have previously been learned in the phonetic drill.* The latter are in italics. Many other phonetic words will be read at sight.

7. world
place
8. don't
as
soon
door
left
open
9. only
farmyard
around
afraid
edge
11. right
between
four
12. corner
end
by
sure
13. way
cried
14. horns
frightened
terrible
kept
looking
coming
still
15. last
been
16. square
pigs
corners
shut
strange
necks
these
17. mouths

18. say
when
19. gray
kits
together
rats
Tom Bolin
20. ant
snow
hurt
leg
bind
21. ask
sun
stronger
melt
strong
cloud
cover
22. anything
wind
blow
sky
23. holes
25. tired
found
26. talk
crawled
ox
27. knife
sent
hole
ground
28. blacksmith
rag
bound
happy
29. Pussy
sits
beside
fair
kindly
30. today
asleep
lazy
31. *Ned*
school
birthday
told
32. know
George
Washington's
soldier
president
long
time
ago
33. father
gave
hatchet
cherry
tree
34. would
knew
truth
sorry

why
hatchets
trees
35. true
died
wanted
36. captain
might
thought
37. take
care
glad
didn't
38. love
name
brave
flag
mine
39. sparrow
crow
spring
wash
before
40. neat
Mr.
careful
deer
41. *dig*
basin
horn
42. Mrs.
worn
43. grass
unless
44. caw
waked
hear
45. sickle
47. light
bellows
blew
chimney
48. *pit*
pat
robin
flew
49. bear
fast
rabbit
50. race
which
51. bushes
52. wolf
through
those
turn
53. goes
54. doing
trick
ear
trying
55. clearing
path
head
56. merry
bells

ring
myself
dingdong
gay
free
singsong
57. part
meet
58. unhappy
stone
cool
does
59. voice
stonecutter
60. hurts
better
feel
grew
sore
61. prince
rug
fan
62. stood
floating
63. rain
dry
64. dear
hotter
bad
65. loud
stay
forget
learned
66. trotting
upon
mare
daughter
rosy
lumpety
67. raven
croak
tumbled
knees
68. *Jane*
ride
Nell
ready
children
buggy
called
69. *just*
horse
running
road
dragging
cart
wheels
smash
70. whoa
caught
reins
hard
cry
hold
72. *teeth*
till

fence
ditch

73. longer
arm

74. stopped
covered
scratched
wiping
tried

75. never
mind
talked
quiet
plaster
night

76. hobbyhorse
dapple-gray
its
pea straw
tail

77. badger
bread
sitting
floor

hunting
meat
always
brings

80. every
beg
growling
r-r-r-r

81. *drives*

82. arrows
sees
buffalo
outside
takes
Spirit

83. *stands*
tall
Indian

84. bow

85. *thief*

86. shoot

87. hoop
ball
faces
quickly
pleasant

88. *wings*
pink
ears
bright
eyes
soft
pretty

89. animal
Bushy Tail
squirrel
Puddle-*Duck*
rubbers

90. Ground *Hog*
Wishing *Pond*
yourself
times

91. bird
92. dark
rapped
93. *bed*
sleep
94. upstairs
peeked
window
life
kind
95. *nest*
quack
meant
spread
try
96. *next*
beech
rubbed
wished
97. *nuts*
liked
98. *rock*
crash
helped
99. carrot soup
100. blackbirds
named
fly
101. tapping
room
tap
bill
102. wants
cold
outdoors
maybe
hop
sill
cocked
side
104. hopped
call
himself
glass
thinks
table
105. close
shook
chirp
106. *lit*
held
107. chirped
tease
ever
108. *rail*
Redbreast
niddle-
naddle
wiggle-
waggle
109. *tramp*
Rob
dinner
110. wagged
thin
mud

lame
sad
friends
111. almost
year
dirty
barked
112. *mean*
whine
patted
ought
113. dog's
114. boy's
shone
loves
both
115. *it's*
climb
I'm
safe
lion
attack
ladder
rope
strongly
tumble
116. aboard
train
cars
chairs
trunk
wood
box
things
117. madam
hit
car
conductor
New York
change
118. *punch*
ticket
says
119. live
half fare
girl
five
baggage
120. Teddy
own
worse
frighten
passengers
121. dining
armchair
122. dollar
spreads
shawl
lies
wake
123. *hide*
seek
Ruth
counting
hunt
touch

goal

124. *Frank*
town
Scouts
each
sunrise
raised
sunset
loved

125. *breeze*
wave
beautiful

128. *tears*
wiped
laughed
thing
proud
beneath
folds
seems

129. gently
brought
bundle
Scout

130. hurrah
ripples
thrills
country

131. Nahum
worked
shoe

132. war
carry
gun
boys
hand

133. *march*
mile
rest
marched
drum

134. thinking
Corliss
woman
split

135. *street*
rode

136. *nor*

137. battle

138. Colonel
Warner
won

139. *nail*
rider
killed

140. *rat*
barn
roll

141. nearer
lay
paws
carriage
save

142. zebra
talking
stripes

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